

DELL COMIC  
**DELL**  
A DELL COMIC  
NO. 333

*Horace & Thelma Horner*  
**ZANE GREY'S** 10¢

# WILDERNESS TREK

52 pages—  
ALL COMICS!

PICTURIZED EDITION





# AUSTRALIA'S STRANGE ANIMALS



Some people say that the koala bear was the model for the teddy bear!



The lyre bird was named for its fancy tail which is shaped like an old-fashioned harp . . . a lyre.



The duck-billed platypus has webbed feet like a duck, a tail like a beaver, thick fur and even goes so far as to lay eggs!

The kangaroo was named in a strange way. An early explorer asked a native what the animal was called and he replied "kan-ga-roo" . . . meaning: "I don't know."

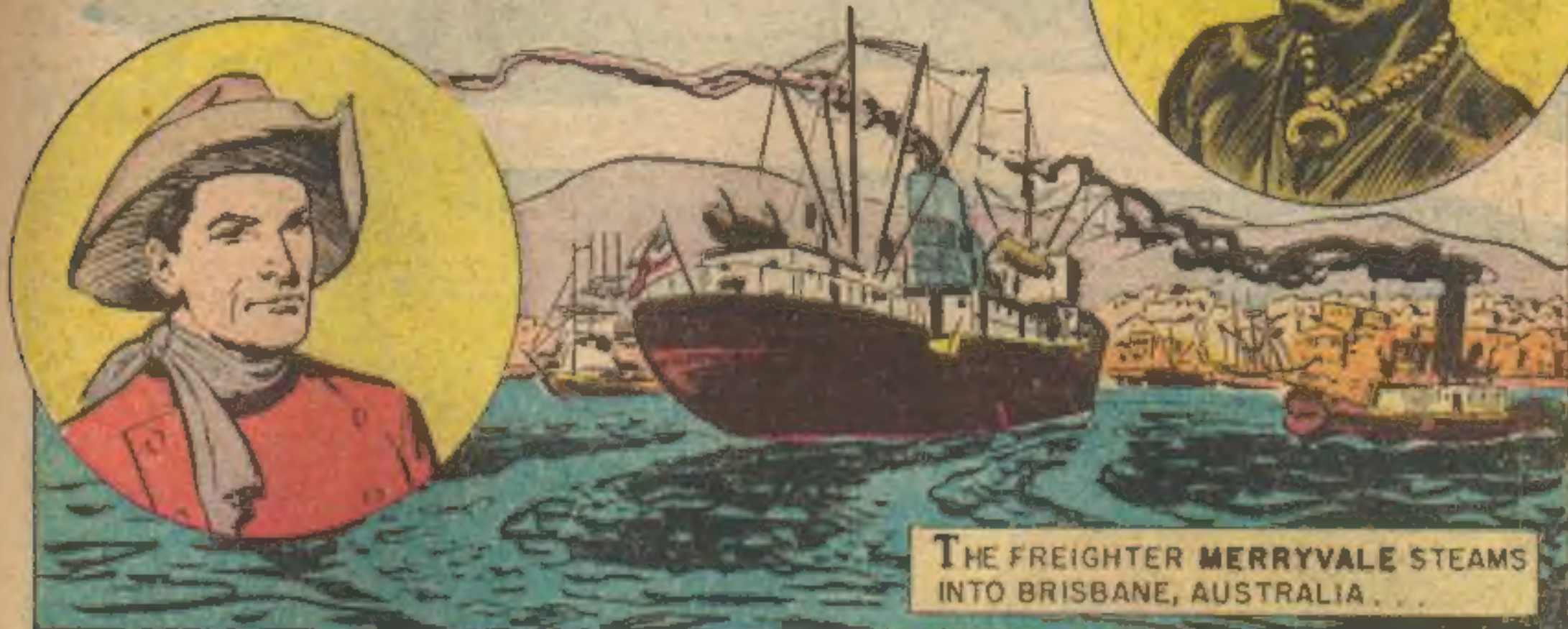
*Photographs courtesy of*

*the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*





# WILDERNESS TREK

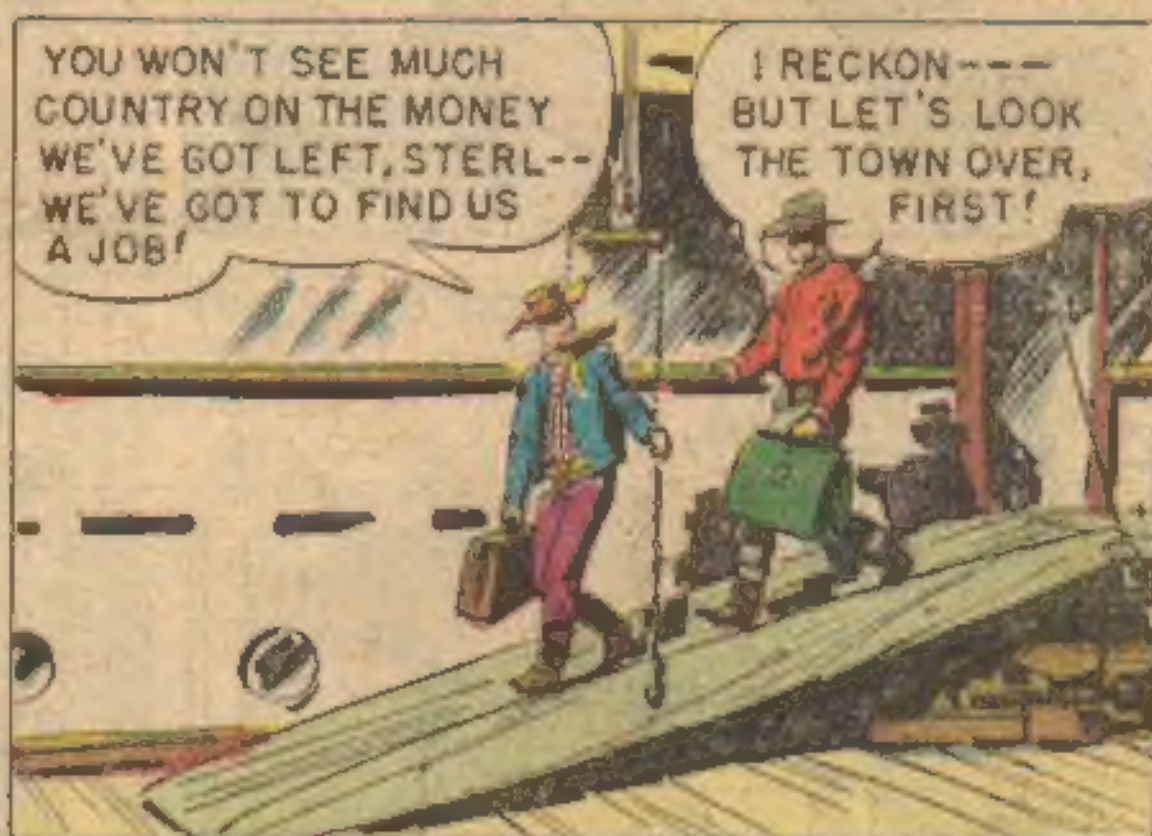


THE FREIGHTER MERRYVALE STEAMS INTO BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA.



WITH TWO YOUNG WANDERERS ABOARD!  
WELL, STERL, WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM TEXAS! BUT IF THE AUSTRALIAN GALS ARE AS GOOD-LOOK-IN' AS THE ONES WE LEFT--

---YOU CAN HAVE 'EM ALL, RED! ME-- I WANT TO SEE NEW COUNTRY!



YOU WON'T SEE MUCH COUNTRY ON THE MONEY WE'VE GOT LEFT, STERL-- WE'VE GOT TO FIND US A JOB!

I RECKON--- BUT LET'S LOOK THE TOWN OVER, FIRST!



LOOK! THERE'S SOME EXCITEMENT DOWN THE STREET--- PROBABLY A FIGHT--

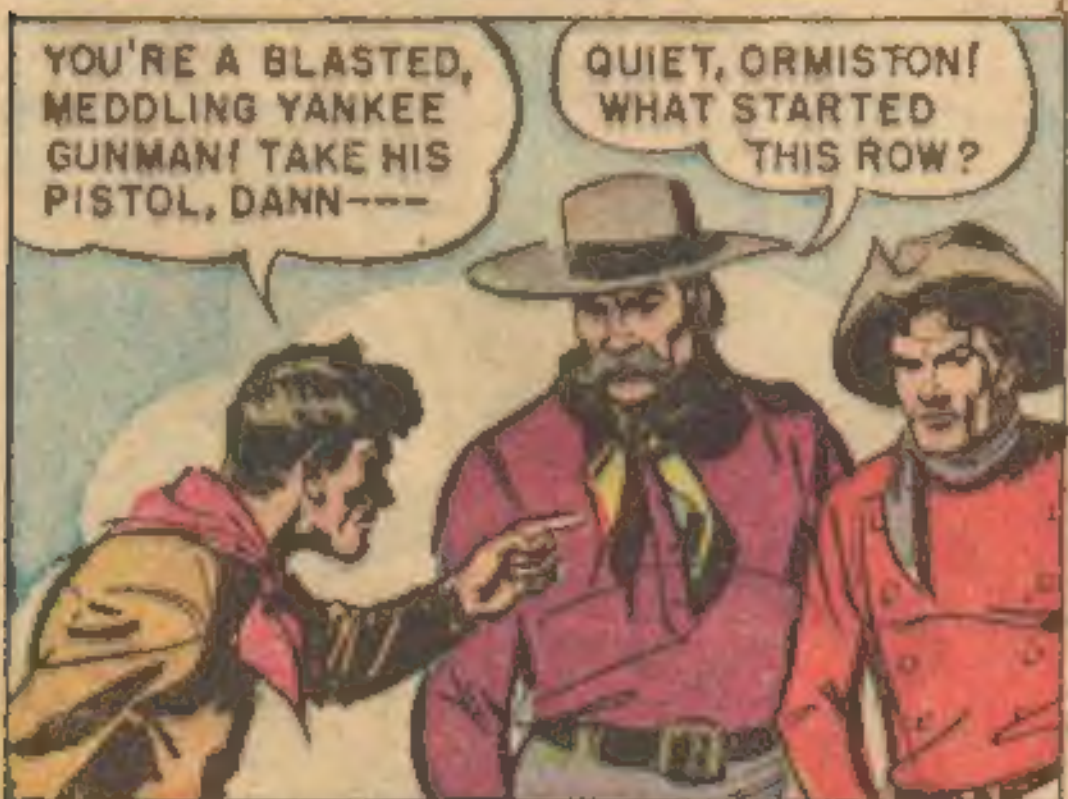
LET'S GO SEE! I COULD USE SOME FUN--- AFTER TWO WEEKS ON SHIP-BOARD!



DIRTY ABO! I'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!

STOP IT, YOU BEAST! THAT BLACK WASN'T BOTHERING YOU---

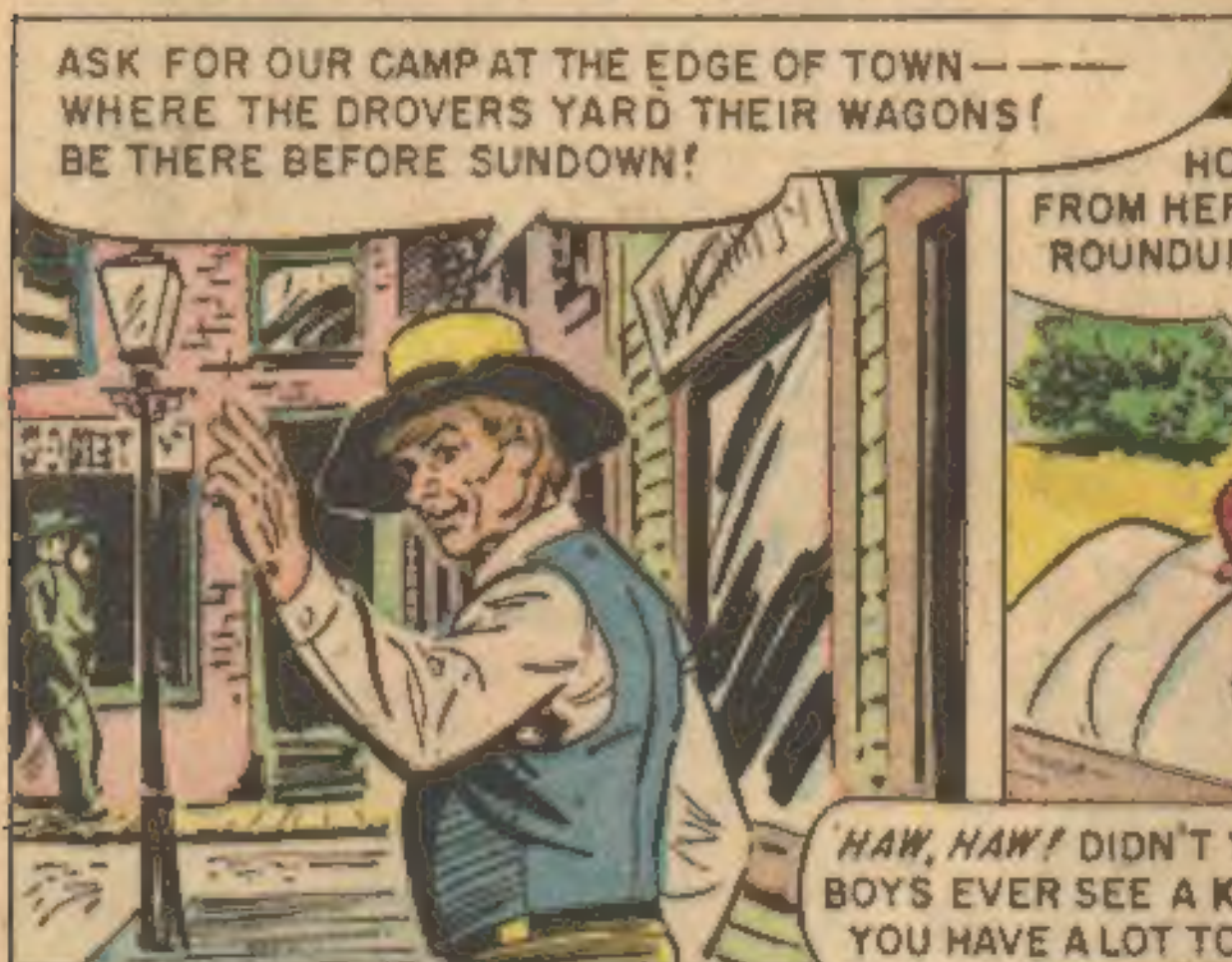




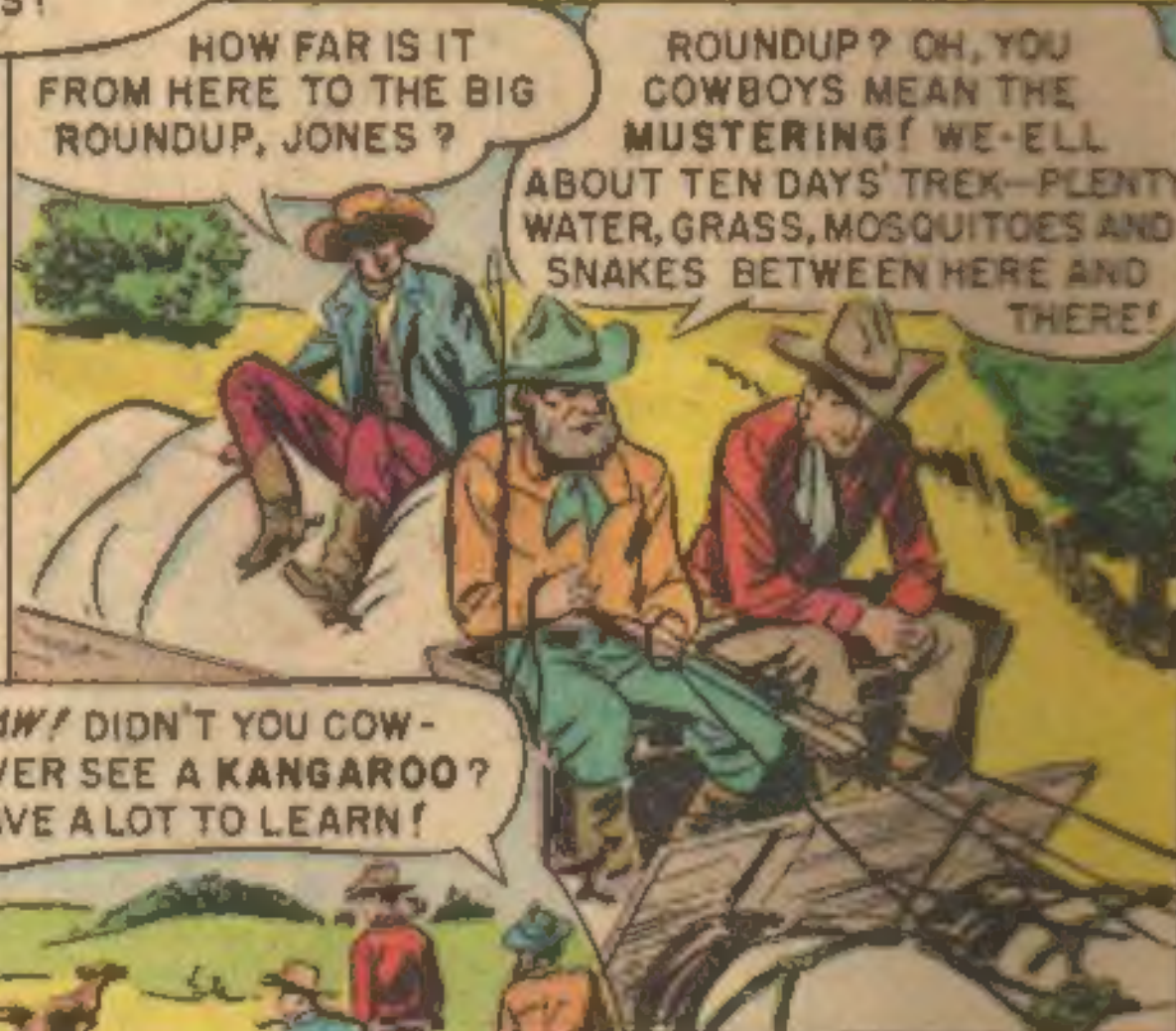








NEXT MORNING, THE LOADED WAGONS START.



WE'VE GOT TWO KINDS OF 'ROOS HERE IN AUSTRALIA, AND WILD 'DINGO' DOGS, AND KOALAS THAT LOOK LIKE 'TEDDY BEARS,' AND EMUS THAT LOOK LIKE OSTRICHES... YOU'LL GET 'EM ALL STRAIGHT IN TIME!





HERE WE ARE AT THE MUSTERING, LADS!  
THOSE DARK PATCHES ON THE HILLS  
ARE MOBS OF CATTLE!

THE TENTH DAY OUT...

HAZE! TON-- AND KREHL---  
COME OVER TO THE FAMILY  
WAGONS AND MEET THE  
LADIES WHO'LL BE TREKKING  
WITH US!

LADIES---ON A  
CATTLE DRIVE?

MR SLYTER,  
YOU'RE SURELY  
JOKING!

THERE'S NO JOKE! THE DANN'S AND MY  
FAMILY AND OUR OTHER PARTNERS ARE  
PLANNING ON **NEW HOMES**, THREE  
THOUSAND MILES AWAY!

GREAT GUNS!

YOU-ALL SURE HAVE  
GOT SAND IN YOUR  
CRAW, BOSS!

YOU'RE THE FIRST  
YOUNG AMERICANS  
I'VE MET, MR. KREHL--

MY HANDLE IS  
PLAIN "RED"---TO  
MY FRIENDS, MA'AM--  
FROM TEXAS!

BOYS, MEET MRS. SLYTER AND OUR DAUGHTER,  
LESLIE--- AND MISS BERYL DANN, WHOSE  
FATHER YOU'VE ALREADY MET!

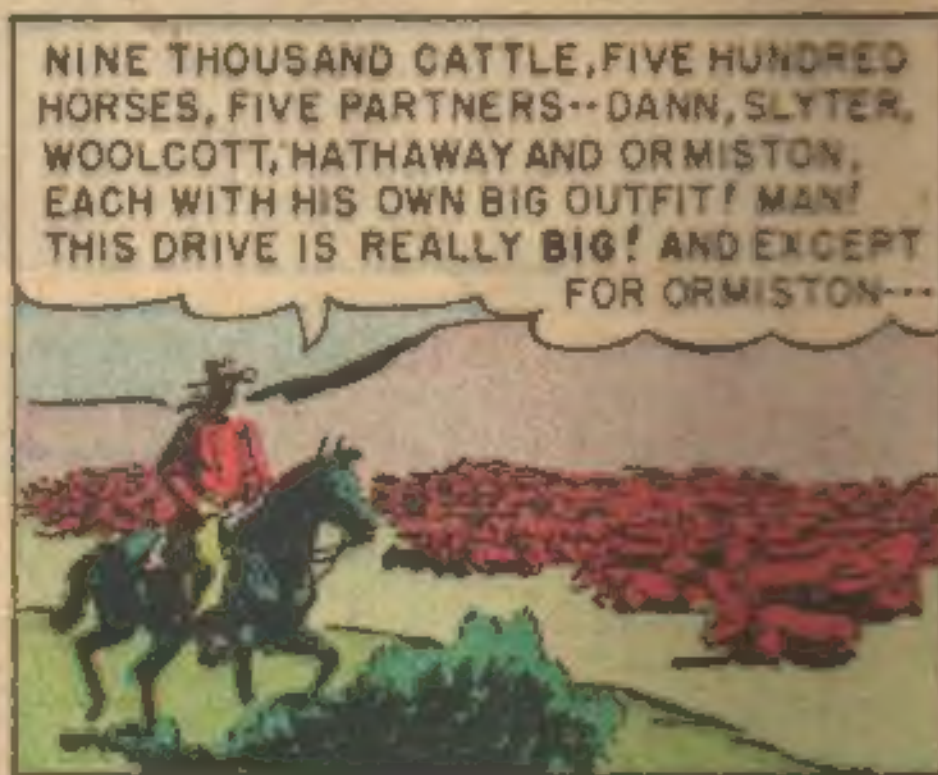
WE'RE PROUD TO  
MAKE YOUR  
ACQUAINTANCE,  
LADIES---

WELCOME,  
COWBOYS!

THEN PLEASE CALL ME BERYL!  
"MA'AM"--- MAKES ME FEEL A  
HUNDRED YEARS OLD--- AND  
TELL ME ALL ABOUT  
TEXAS!

OKAY! I  
RECKON THAT  
GIVIN' ORDERS  
RUNS IN YOUR  
FAMILY!









ONLY TO STOP ANOTHER SILENT, AVENGING SHAFT!







THANKS, FRIDAY-- FOR SAVING ME A DIRTY JOB! NOW TELL ME WHO PUT THAT BLACK UP TO MURDERING ME-- AND WHY?

BOSS STERL ALL SAME OKAY? SAVVY ONE MAN WHO HATE-UM FRIDAY, TOO?



ORMISTON! YEAH! IT WOULD HAVE TO BE! HE HATES ME FOR BEATING HIM UP--- AND HE'D LIKE MY DEATH BLAMED ON FRIDAY--- WHICH IT CAME NEAR TO BEING WHEN THIS NATIVE SPEAR KISSED MY THROAT!



YIPPEE! TI-YI-YI! GET BACK THERE, YOU ORNERY COW CRITTER!

NEXT DAY, STERL ALMOST FORGETS HIS CLOSE CALL, IN THE HOT DUSTY WORK OF THE TREK...



HERE COMES THE BIG BOSS, RED!

RECKON HE'S CHECKIN' ON ALL THE OUTFITS-- BUT I DON'T KNOW THE GENT WITH HIM!



HAZELTON--- KREHL--- THIS IS MY BROTHER, ERIC DANN, THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO HAS TREKKED THIS WAY BEFORE--- HE'LL ACT AS MY LIEUTENANT, AS WELL AS GUIDE!

HOWDY, MISTUH DANN!



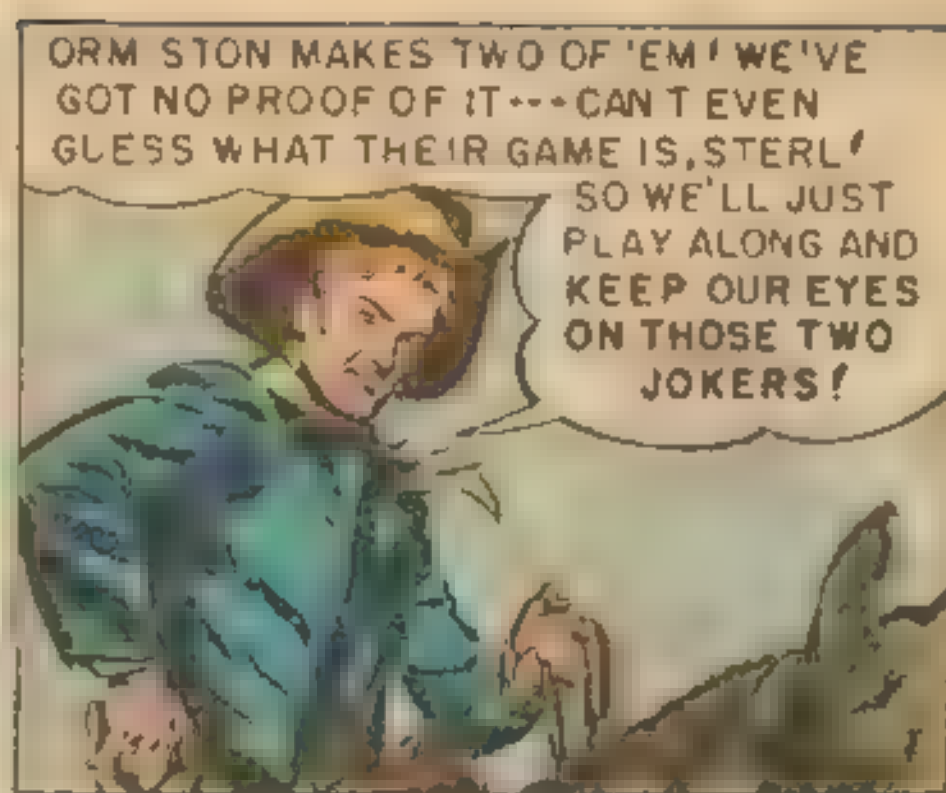
IT WILL BE A LONG, DANGEROUS TRIP! WE MAY ALL DIE OF THIRST! IF YOU LADS WANT TO TURN BACK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE---

MR. DANN, WHERE RED AND I COME FROM, A RIDER WHO WOULD QUIT HIS BOSS FOR THOSE REASONS WOULD BE LOWER THAN A SNAKE'S BELLY. WE'RE NOT THAT KIND!

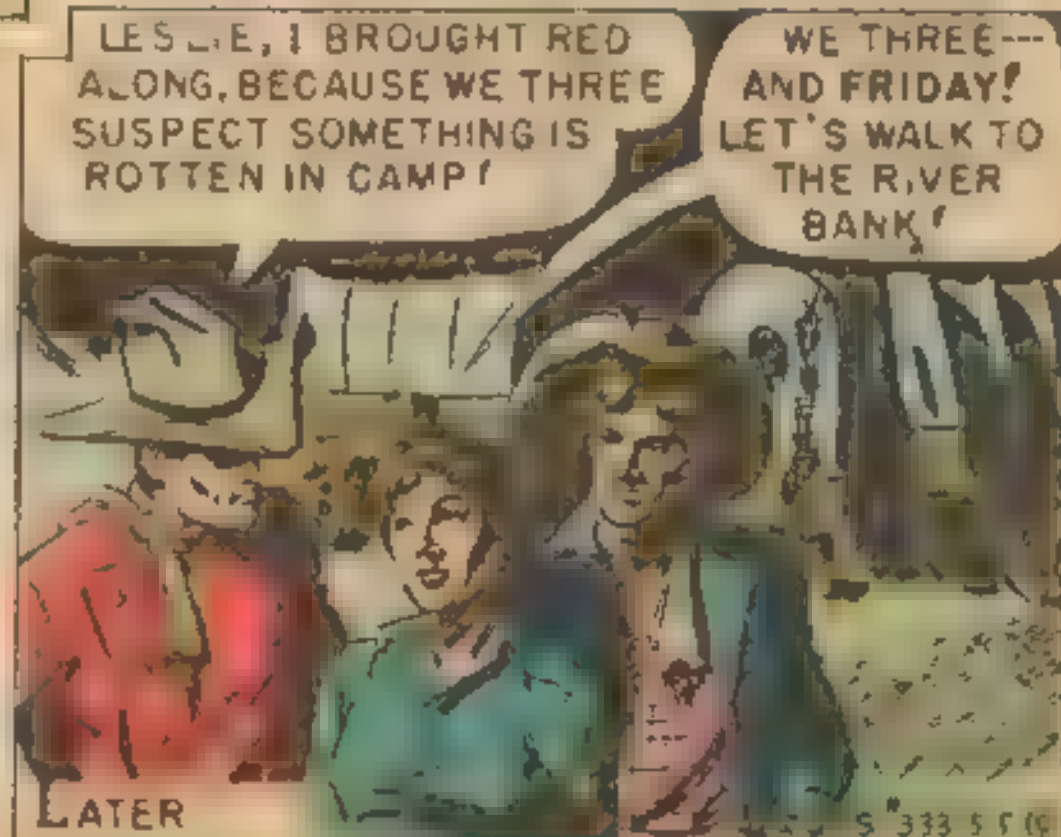
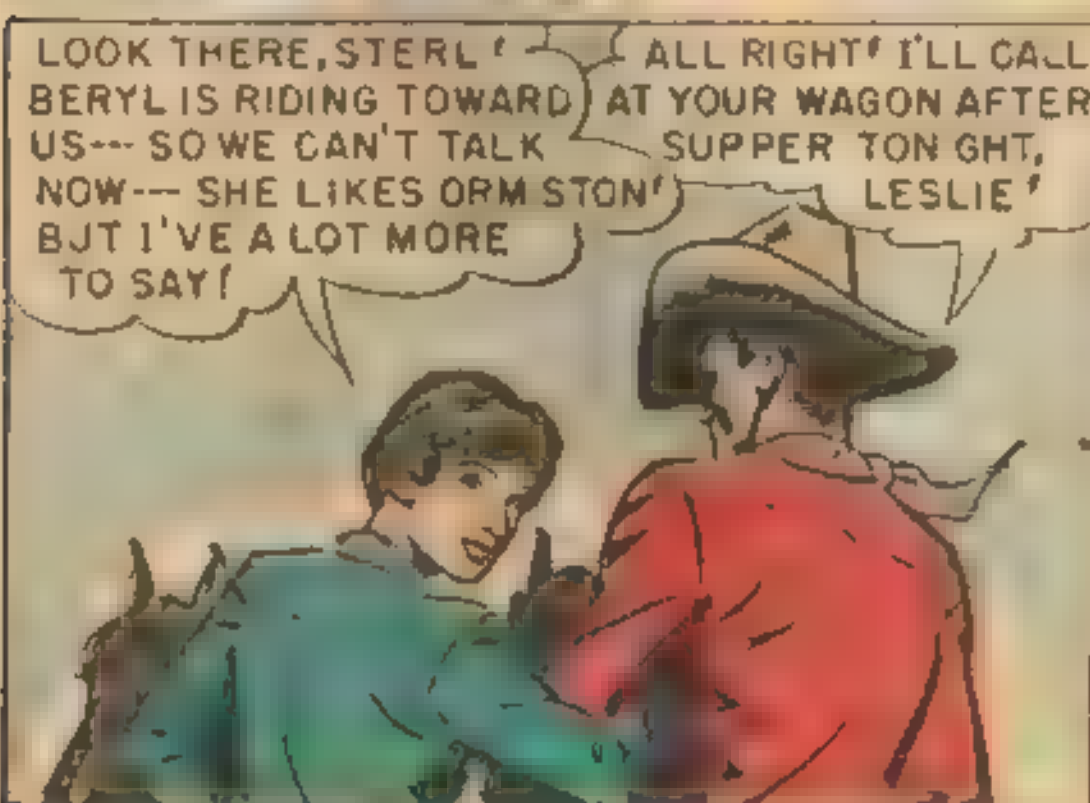
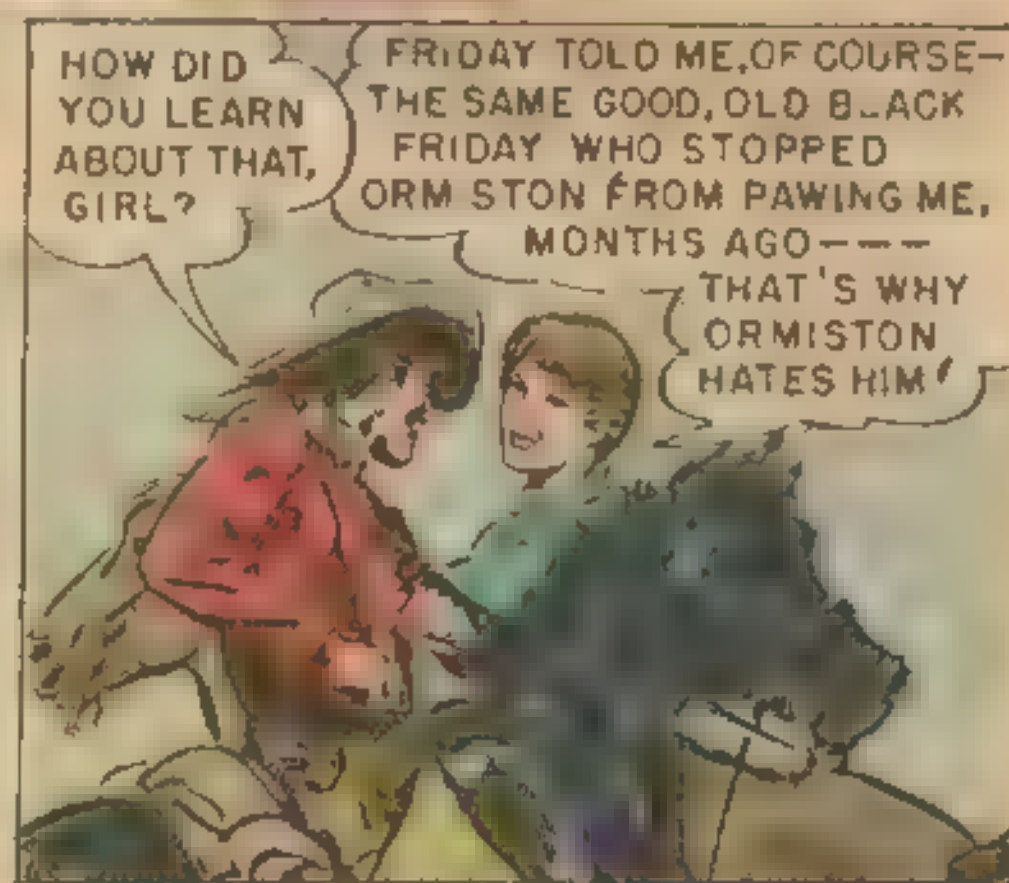


NO OFFENSE MEANT, I ASSURE YOU, HAZELTON--- JUST A FAIR WARNING OF WHAT MAY BE AHEAD! CHERRIO!

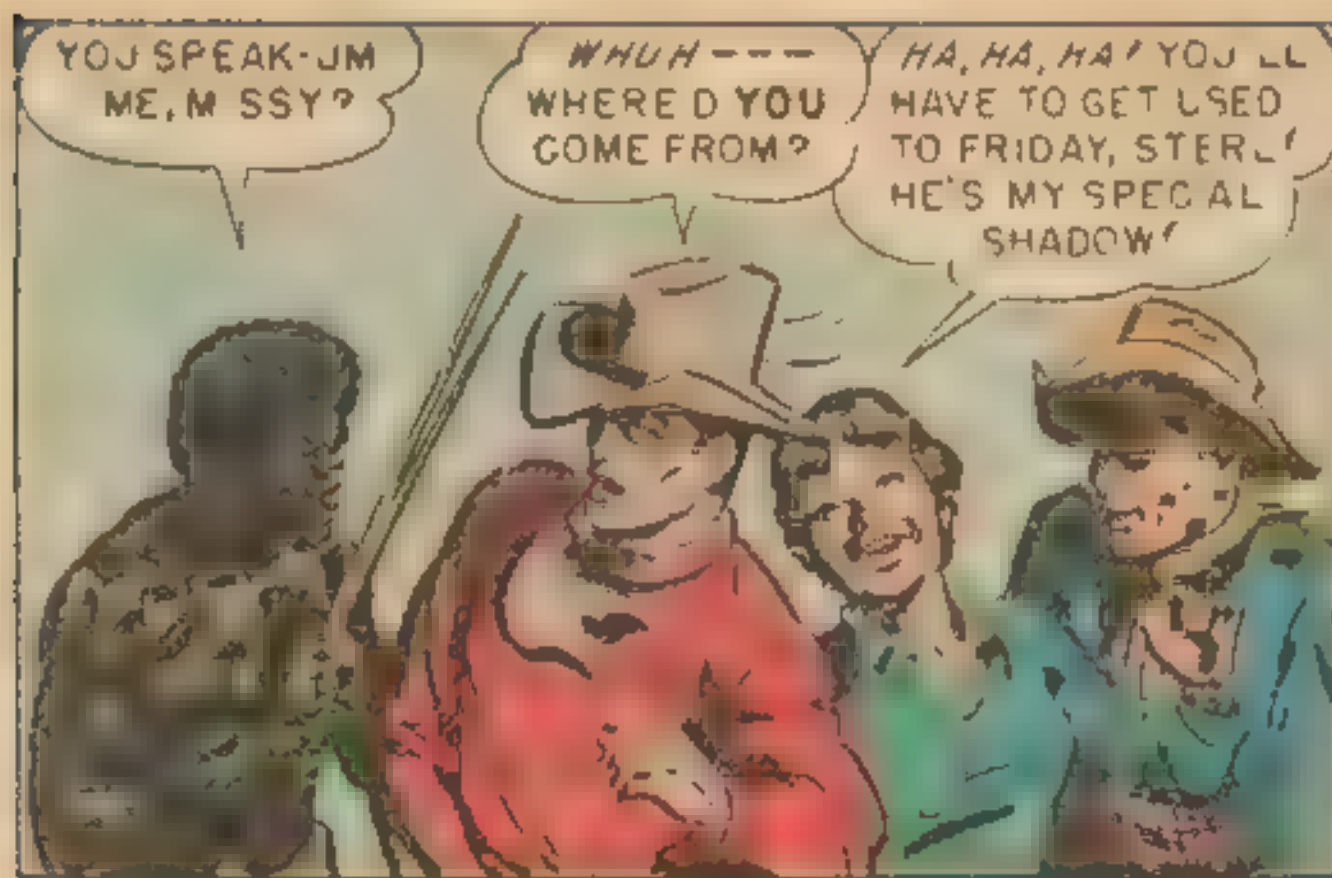




AS WEEK FOLLOWS DUSTY WEEK, THE SUN GROWS F.ERCER... THE WATER HOLES FEWER AND CIVILIZATION A THING OF THE FORGOTTEN PAST







YOU SPEAK-JM  
ME, M SSY?

WHUH---  
WHERE'D YOU  
COME FROM?

HA, HA, HA! YOU'LL  
HAVE TO GET USED  
TO FRIDAY, STERL!  
HE'S MY SPECIAL  
SHADOW!



NO WALK-UM FAR ALONGA RIBBER,  
M SSY! PLENTY WILD BLACK FELLA  
MAKE BIG CORROBOREE! DANCE-UM  
AROUND FIRE OBER DERE!



THERE'S A BIG FIRE YONDAH--- AND I  
CAN HEAR THE YELLING, NOW! COME  
DOWN OFF THE SKYLINE, FOLKS,  
AND TAKE A LOOK THROUGH  
MY POCKET TELESCOPE!



LOOK---DOWN  
AGAINST THE  
FAR BANK!

I---I CAN SEE THE MOB  
OF THEM NOW--- WHAT  
A THRILL! I GUESS I'M  
THE ONLY WHITE WOMAN  
WHO EVER SAW A BLACK  
FELLA CORROBOREE---AND

LIVED TO  
TELL OF IT!



YAH-HAH-HEE! YAAA-HAH-HAH!

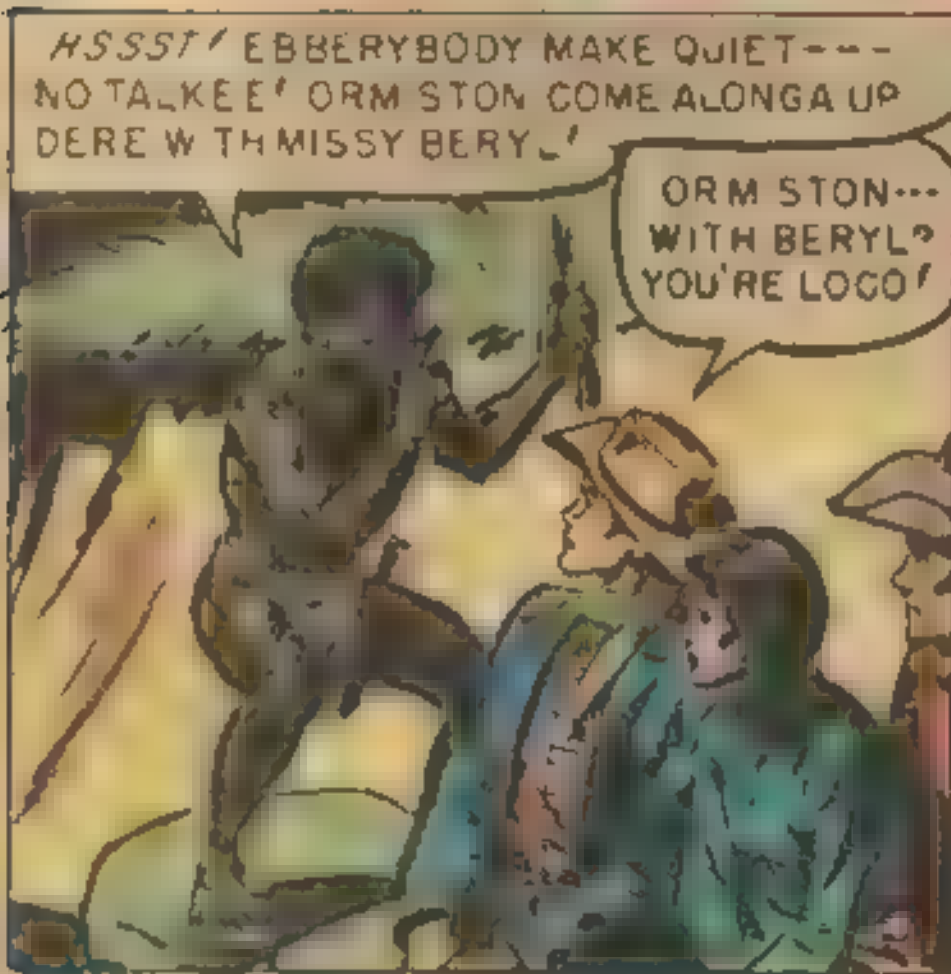
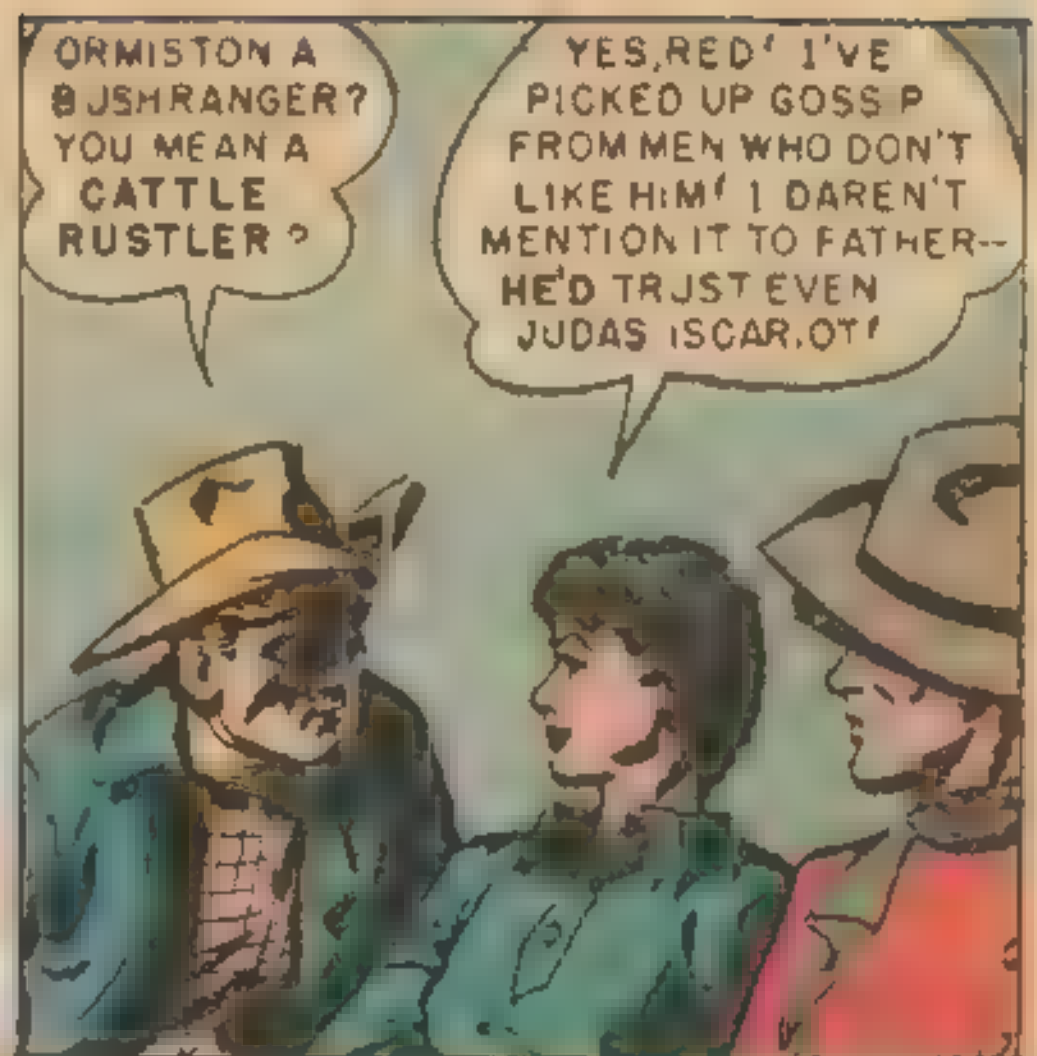
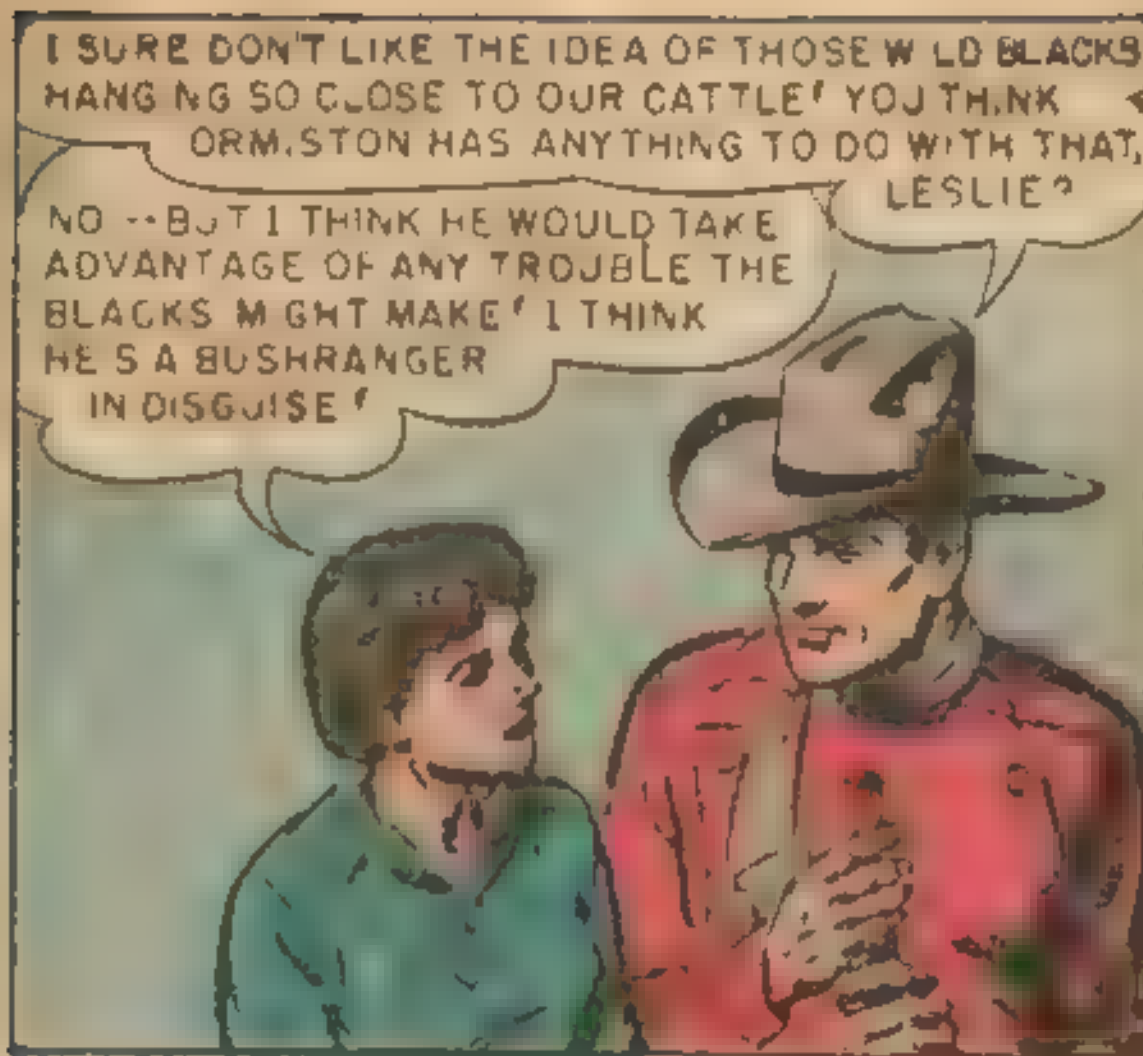
THEY SAY NO 'GINS' OR  
'LUBRAS'---NATIVE  
WOMEN---ARE ALLOWED  
TO SEE THE R DANCE  
UNDER PENALTY OF  
DEATH! OH---IF WE  
COULD ONLY GET A  
CLOSER VIEW---

THIS IS PLENTY  
CLOSE ENOUGH,  
YOUNG LADY!  
I CAN FULLY  
SMELL THE  
UGLY CRITTERS!



SMEARED WITH OCHRE CLAY, THE SAVAGE MALE  
ABOS DANCE TO A HOWLING ACCOMPANIMENT







WE NEED SOL D EVIDENCE THAT WE CAN  
CONVINCE STANLEY DANN OF ORM STON'S  
DEVILTRY--- BEFORE WE DARE TO  
SPEAK OR ACT AGAINST HIM--- WE  
MAY HAVE TO WAIT TILL IT'S ALMOST  
TOO LATE!



LATE THAT  
NIGHT

WAKE UP, RED!  
STAMPEDE!

IT'S NOT  
OUR HERD,  
STERL---  
TOO FAR  
OFF!

RR  
UMBLE!



SOUNDS LIKE  
HATHAWAY'S OR  
WOOLCOTT'S  
HERD, BOSS!

RIGHT ON, STERL,  
AND--- HARK!  
THOSE ARE  
PISTOL SHOTS!



RECKON ORM STON OR  
WOOLCOTT HAS TANGLED  
WITH THOSE WILD BLACKS  
--MAYBE CAUGHT 'EM  
SPEARING CATTLE---

MAYBE. RED'S  
JOB IS TO SEE  
THAT OUR CATTLE  
DON'T GET SICK  
FEVER!



OH BURY ME NOOTT ON THE  
LONE PRAIRIE ---

KEEP IT UP, RED!  
YOUR SINGING ALWAYS  
DID QUIET SPOOKY  
COWS ON THE  
CHISHOLM TRAIL!



CONFOUND THOSE BLACK  
FELLAS! WHY DID THEY RUSH  
MY MOB?

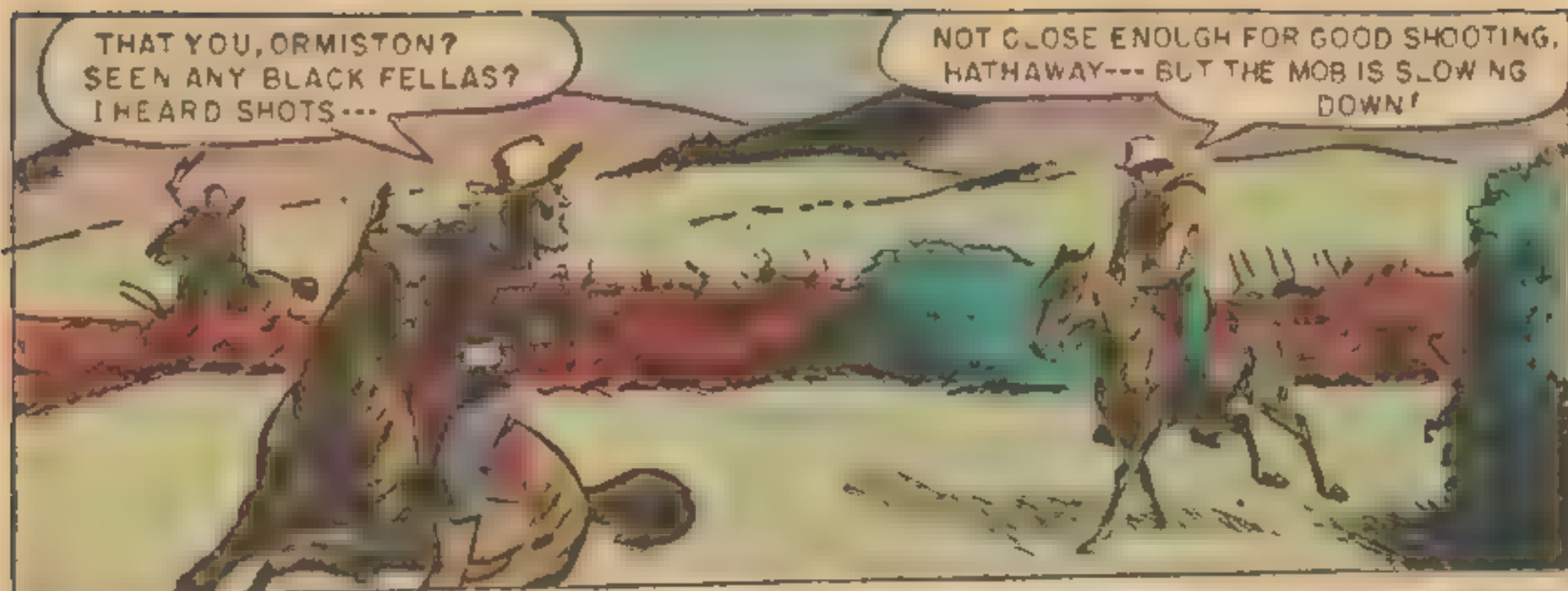
YOU'LL  
NEVER KNOW,  
WOOLCOTT!



A-A-AH!







THAT YOU, ORMISTON?  
SEEN ANY BLACK FELLAS?  
I HEARD SHOTS---

NOT CLOSE ENOUGH FOR GOOD SHOOTING,  
HATHAWAY--- BUT THE MOB IS SLOWING  
DOWN!



YES---MY LADS HAVE THE  
RUSH UNDER CONTROL!  
LET'S RIDE BACK AND  
JOIN WOOLCOTT!

RIGHT-O!  
I'LL FOLLOW  
YOU!



I SAY! LOOKS LIKE  
WOOLCOTT'S HORSE!  
I DON'T LIKE  
THIS---

BLACK FELLA WORK,  
HATHAWAY---



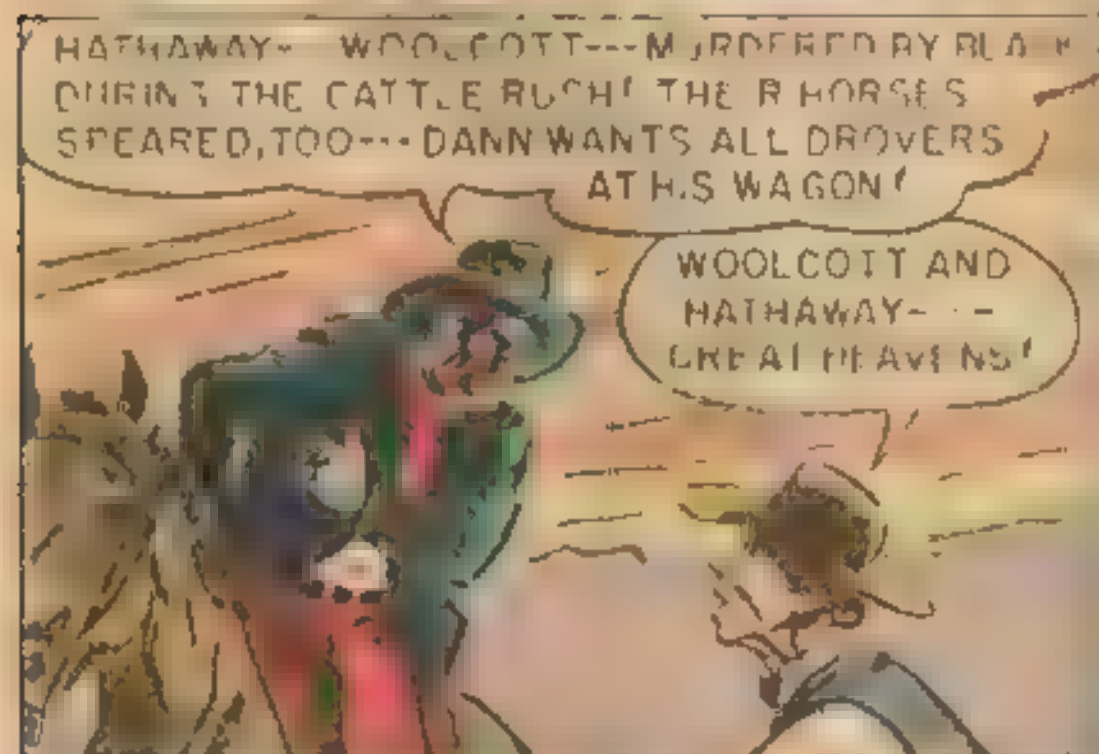
--- THAT'S HOW IT  
WILL APPEAR!

YOU---  
DEVIL---



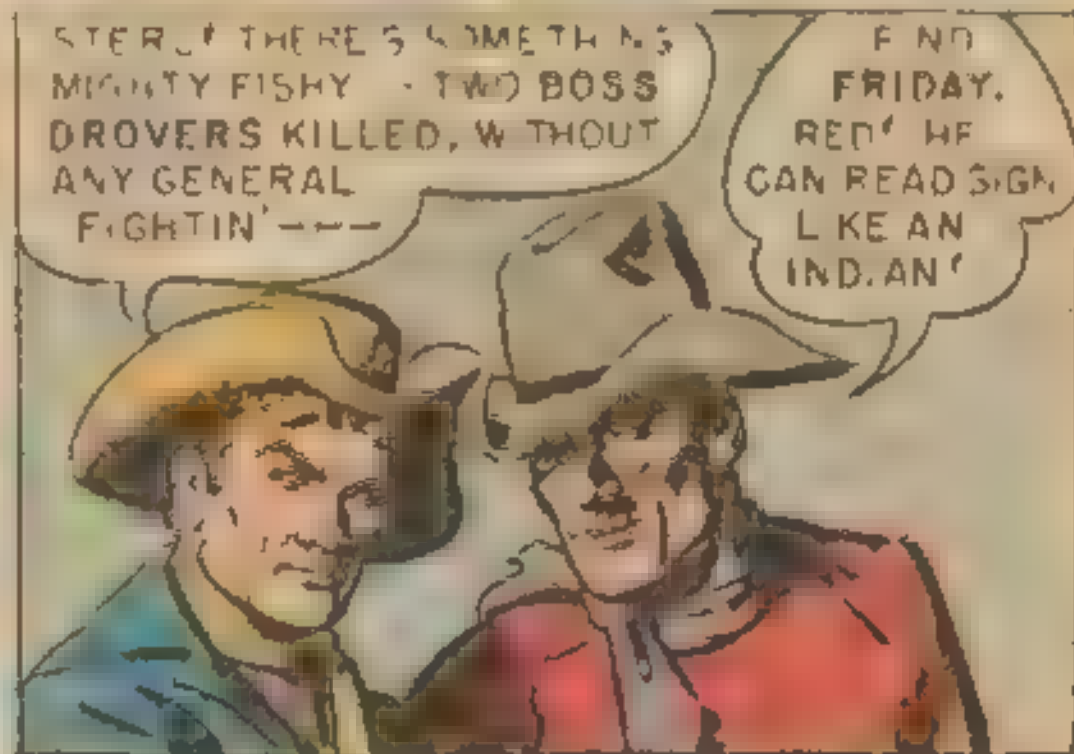
AS DAWN BREAKS, A MESSENGER REACHES SLYTER'S

A GALLOPER---  
WITH NEWS!



HATHAWAY- WOOLCOTT---MURDERED BY BLACK  
DURING THE CATTLE RUSH! THE OTHER HORSES  
SPEARED, TOO--- DANN WANTS ALL DROVERS  
AT HIS WAGON!

WOOLCOTT AND  
HATHAWAY---  
GREAT HEAVENS!



STER! THERE'S SOMETHING  
MIGHTY FISHY--- TWO BOSS  
DROVERS KILLED, WITHOUT  
ANY GENERAL  
FIGHTIN'---

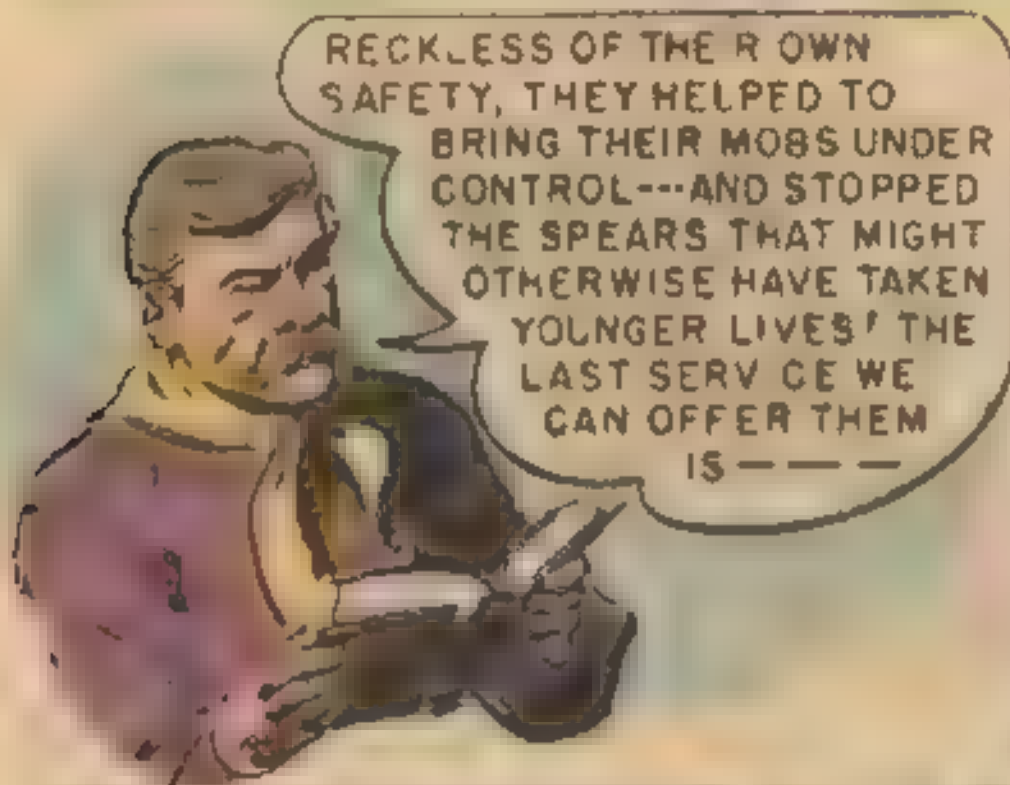
END  
FRIDAY.  
RED! HE  
CAN READ SIGNS  
LIKE AN  
INDIAN!



THEN, I'VE CALLED YOU TOGETHER TO PAY  
OUR LAST RESPECTS TO OUR PARTNERS,  
WOOLCOTT AND HATHA-  
WAY, SPEARED TO  
DEATH LAST NIGHT--



RECKLESS OF THE R OWN  
SAFETY, THEY HELPED TO  
BRING THEIR MOBS UNDER  
CONTROL---AND STOPPED  
THE SPEARS THAT MIGHT  
OTHERWISE HAVE TAKEN  
YOUNGER LIVES! THE  
LAST SERVICE WE  
CAN OFFER THEM  
IS ---



SO WE COMMIT THEIR  
SOULS TO GOD, AND  
THE R BOD ES TO THE  
EARTH' I ---

JUST A MINUTE,  
MR. DANN!



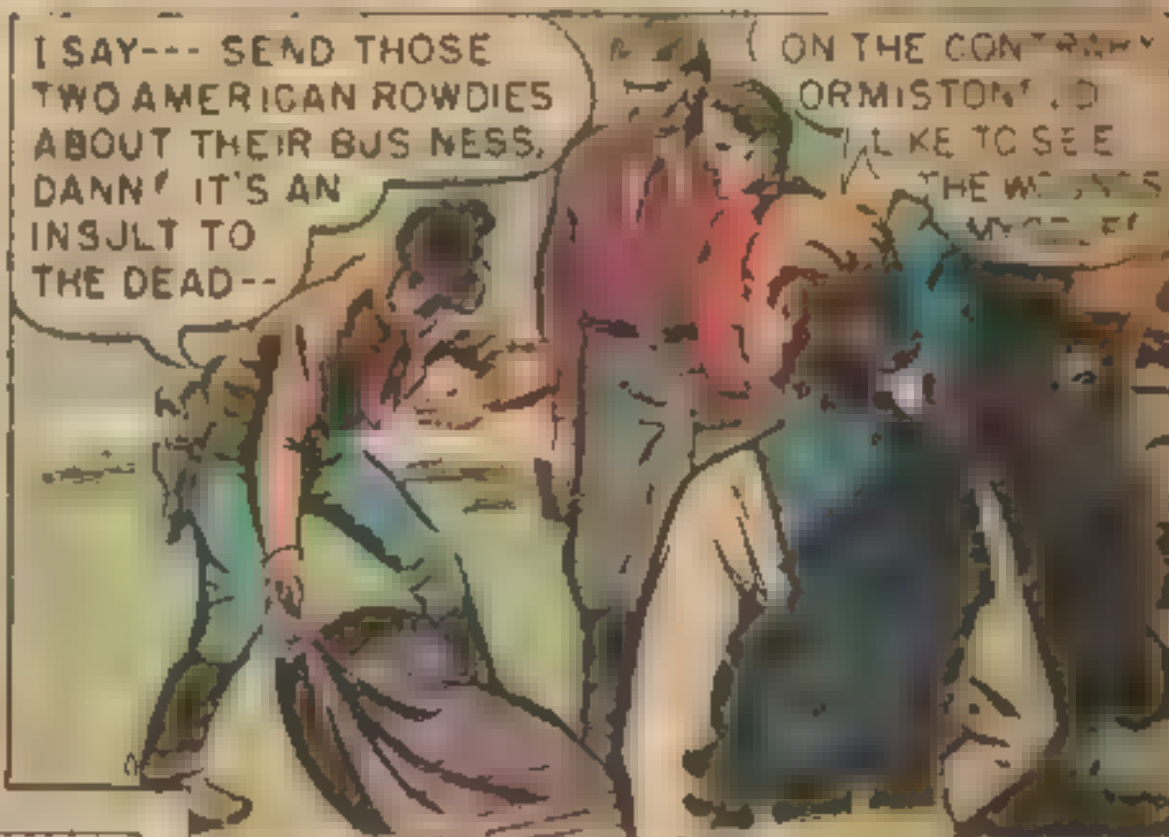
WE'RE SORRY TO INTERRUPT  
YOU, SIR---MIGHTY SORRY! BUT  
YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN US ANY  
CHANCE TO EXAMINE THIS  
BLACK-FELLA SPEAR WORK--  
IT MIGHT SAVE LIVES!

UPON MY  
WORD, YOUNG  
MAN! I CAN'T  
SEE HOW--



I SAY--- SEND THOSE  
TWO AMERICAN ROWDIES  
ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS.  
DANN! IT'S AN  
INSULT TO  
THE DEAD--

ON THE CONTRARY,  
MR. DANN! I'D  
LIKE TO SEE  
THE WORKS  
OF A WHEEL!



COME HERE, FRIDAY!  
TELL US WHAT KIND  
OF BLACK FELLA  
KILLED BOSS  
HATHAWAY!



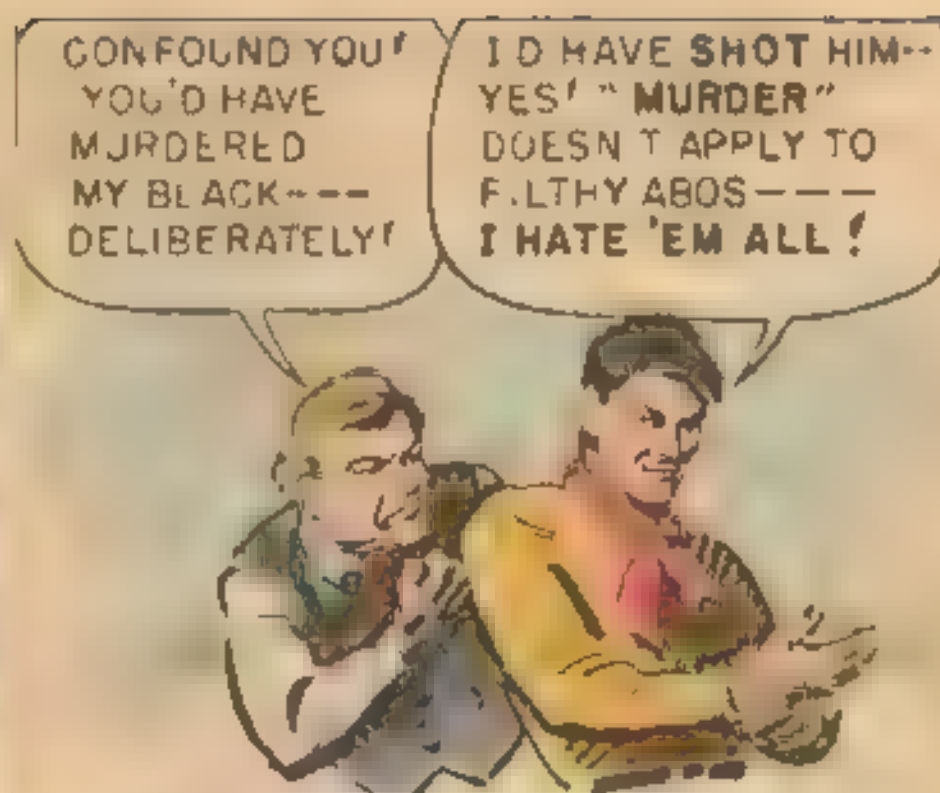
ALL BLACKS LOOK ALIKE  
TO ME ---BLASTED ABOS!  
I'LL ---







NOT THIS TIME, ORMISTON!



CONFOUND YOU! YOU'D HAVE MURDERED MY BLACK--- DELIBERATELY!

I'D HAVE SHOT HIM-- YES! "MURDER" DOESN'T APPLY TO FILTHY ABOS--- I HATE 'EM ALL!



GENTLEMEN! WE'LL HAVE NO QUARRELLING IN MY COMPANY! ORMISTON, YOU'RE BESIDE YOURSELF---GO BACK TO YOUR OUTFIT!

NO, NOT TILL I SEE MY PARTNERS DECENTLY BURIED!

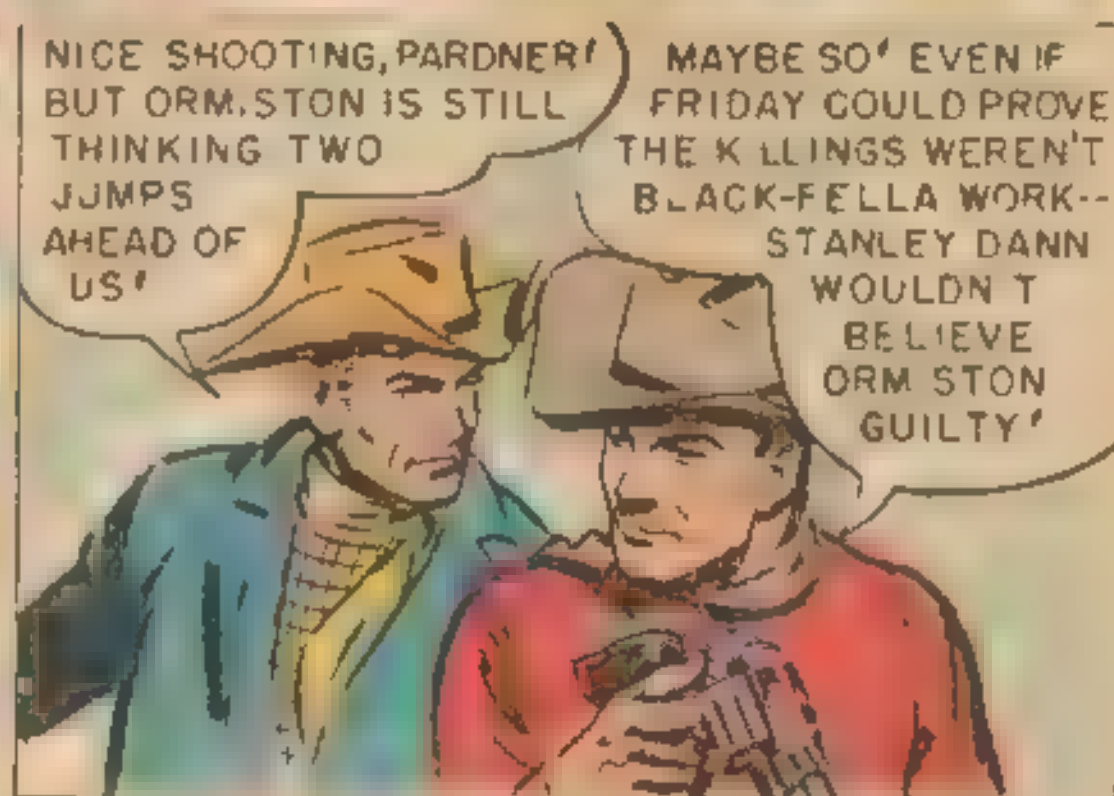


VERY WELL, IF YOU INSIST---

--AND WITHOUT BEING PAWED BY ANY BLACK SAVAGE BEFORE THEY ARE LAD TO REST!

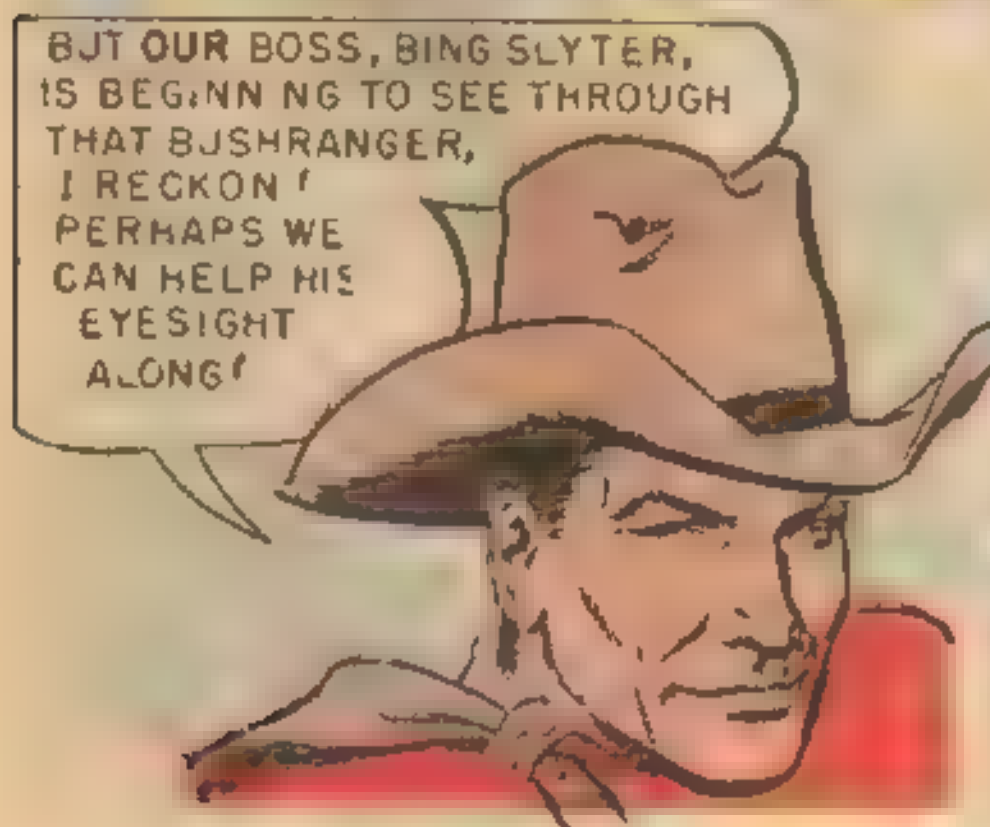


ASHES TO ASHES DUST TO DUST---

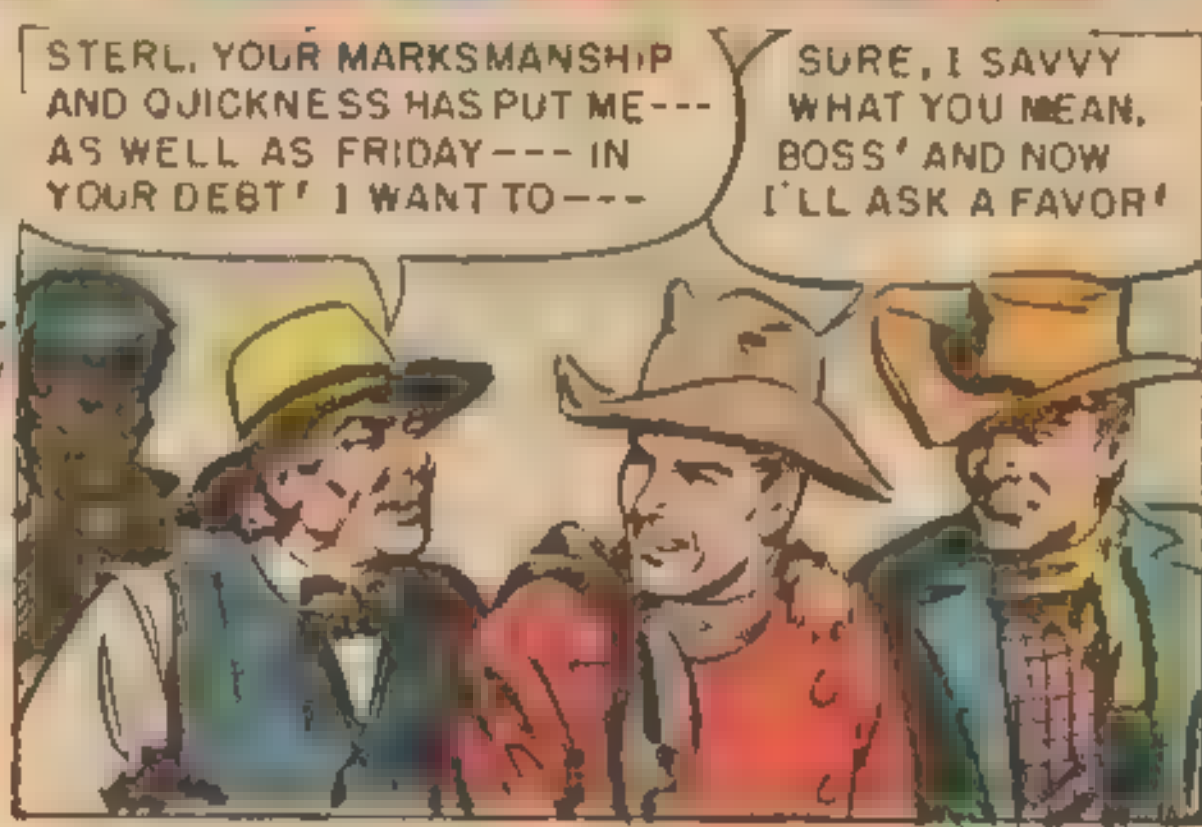


NICE SHOOTING, PARDNER! BUT ORMISTON IS STILL THINKING TWO JUMPS AHEAD OF US!

MAYBE SO! EVEN IF FRIDAY COULD PROVE THE KILLINGS WEREN'T BLACK-FELLA WORK-- STANLEY DANN WOULDN'T BELIEVE ORMISTON GUILTY!



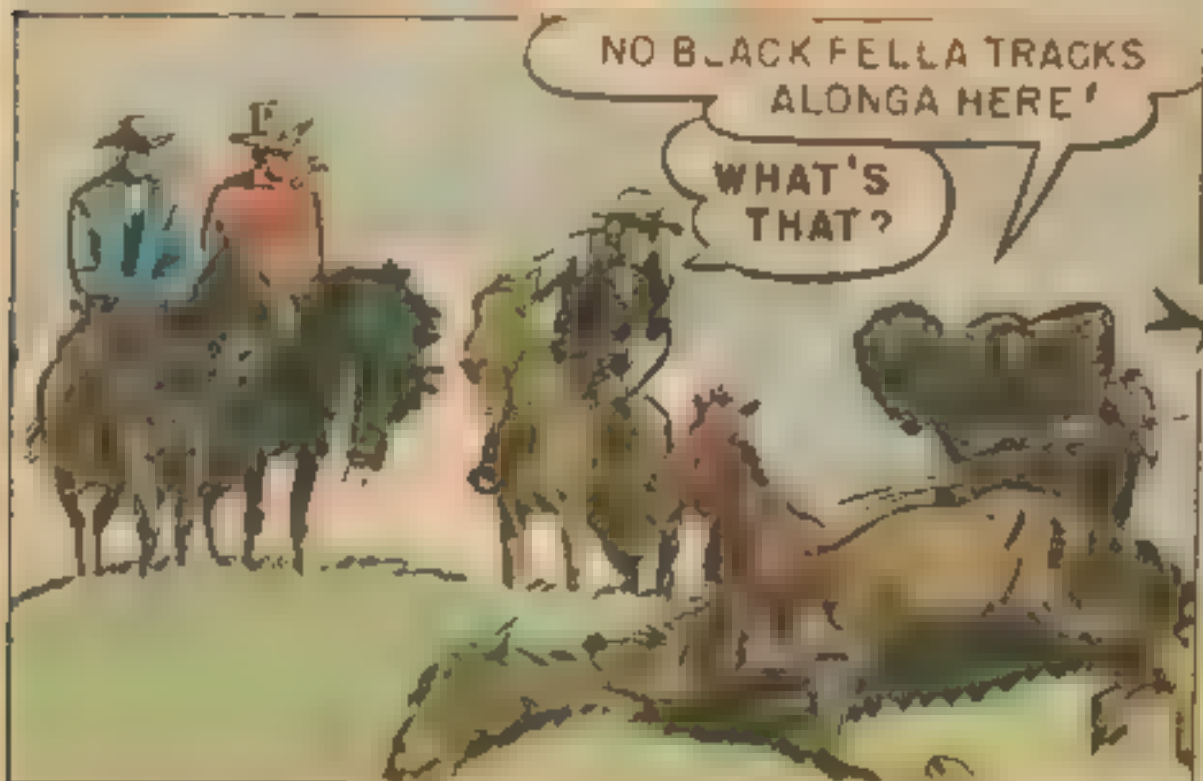
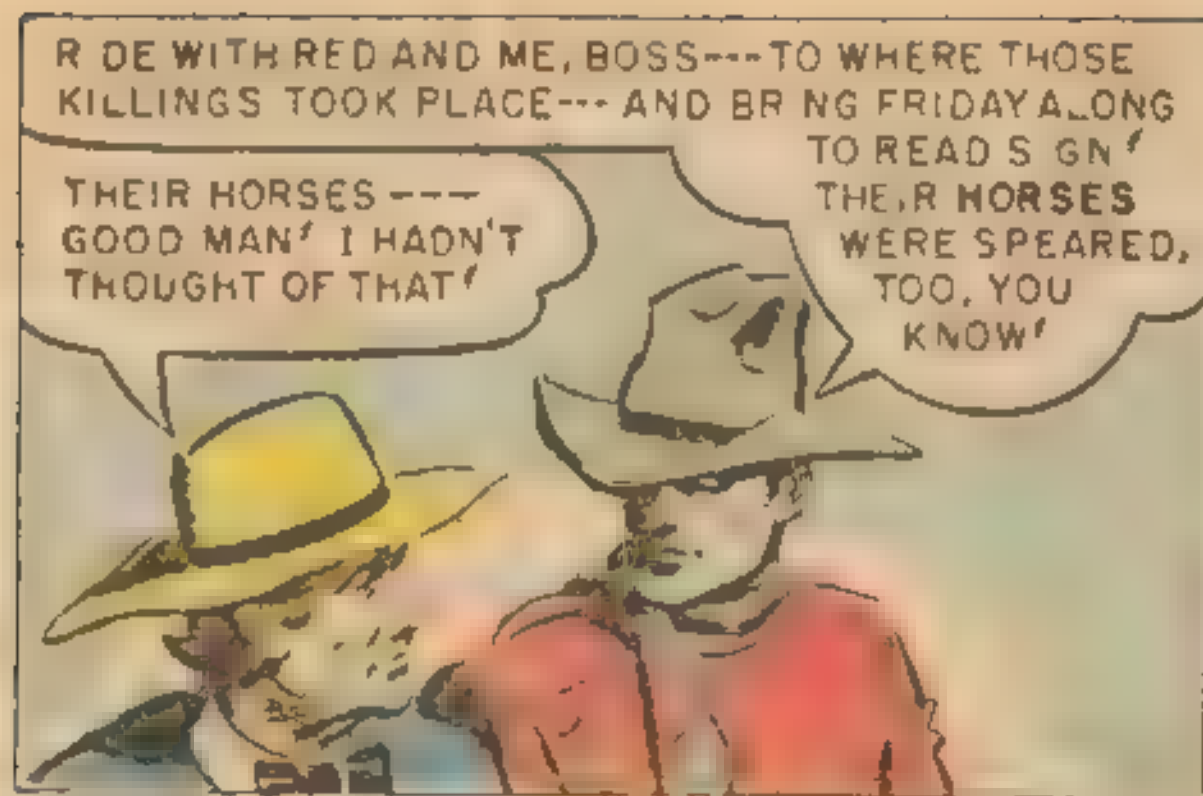
BUT OUR BOSS, BING SLYTER, IS BEGINNING TO SEE THROUGH THAT BUSHRANGER, I RECKON! PERHAPS WE CAN HELP HIS EYESIGHT ALONG!



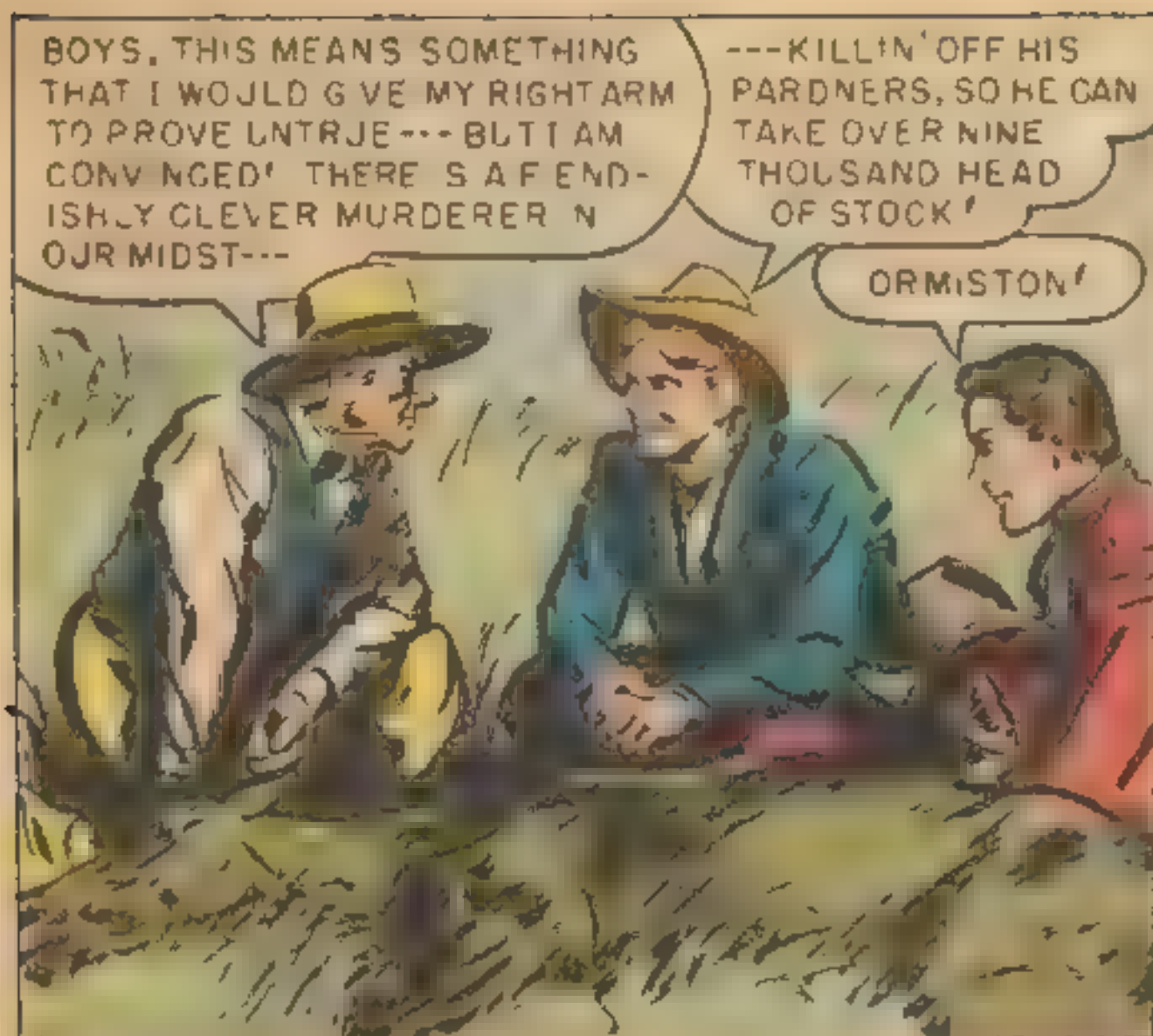
STERL, YOUR MARKSMANSHIP AND QUICKNESS HAS PUT ME--- AS WELL AS FRIDAY--- IN YOUR DEBT! I WANT TO---

SURE, I SAVVY WHAT YOU MEAN, BOSS! AND NOW I'LL ASK A FAVOR!









BOYS, THIS MEANS SOMETHING THAT I WOULD GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO PROVE LNTRE--- BUT I AM CONVINCED! THERE'S A FEND-ISHLY CLEVER MURDERER IN OUR MIDST---

---KILLIN' OFF HIS PARTNERS, SO HE CAN TAKE OVER NINE THOUSAND HEAD OF STOCK!

ORMISTON!



NO! WE CAN'T ACCUSE ANYBODY WITHOUT PROOF! DANN WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT--- AND WE'D HAVE NO RIGHT!

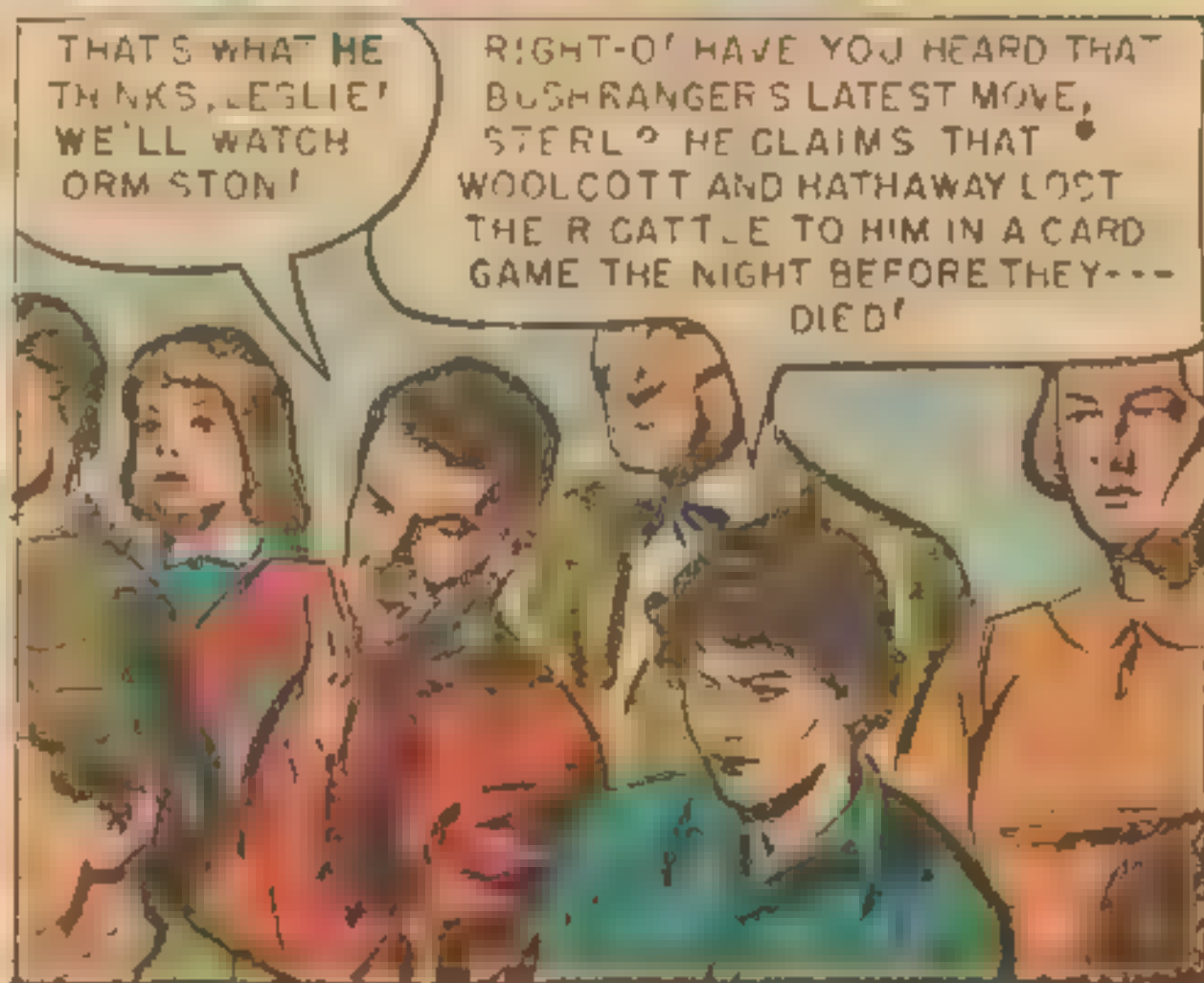
SUIT YOURSELF, BOSS--- BUT REMEMBER YOU MAY BE NEXT! RED AND I--- WELL WE'RE SLEEPING WITH ONE EYE OPEN AND OUR GUNS IN OUR FISTS!



THE NEXT DAY, SUNDAY, STANLEY DANN HOLDS DIVINE SERVICE FOR THE DROVERS AND THE R FAMILIES, AFTER WHICH, HE MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT



FRIENDS, THE CALVING SEASON IS HERE! OUR CATTLE NEED REST--- WHERE THERE IS PLENTY OF FOOD AND WATER WE'LL STOP WHERE WE ARE UNTIL THE BIG RAINS COME! OUR ONLY DANGER IS FROM THE BLACKS---



THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS, LESLIE! WE'LL WATCH ORMISTON!

RIGHT-O! HAVE YOU HEARD THAT BUSHRANGER'S LATEST MOVE, STERL? HE CLAIMS THAT WOOLCOTT AND HATHAWAY LOST THE R CATTLE TO HIM IN A CARD GAME THE NIGHT BEFORE THEY--- DIED!



IN THE NEXT  
MONTH, HUNDREDS  
OF NEW CALVES  
SWELL THE  
ENORMOUS  
HERD...



BUT JANUARY COMES AND GOES WITHOUT THE RAINS



RAINS ARE BOUND  
TO COME, STERL---  
AND THAT'S  
WHEN WE CAN  
LOOK FOR MORE  
TROUBLE!

FROM JAM STON?  
YEAH, I RECKON SO,  
BUT HE'S BEEN BUSY  
ALREADY PERSUADING  
WOOLCOTT'S AND HATH  
AWAY'S RIDERS TO TAKE  
NO MORE ORDERS FROM  
DANN!



BIG RAIN COME  
PLENTY SOON,  
BOSS STERL---  
MEBBE TONIGHT!

HOW DO  
YOU KNOW,  
FRIDAY?

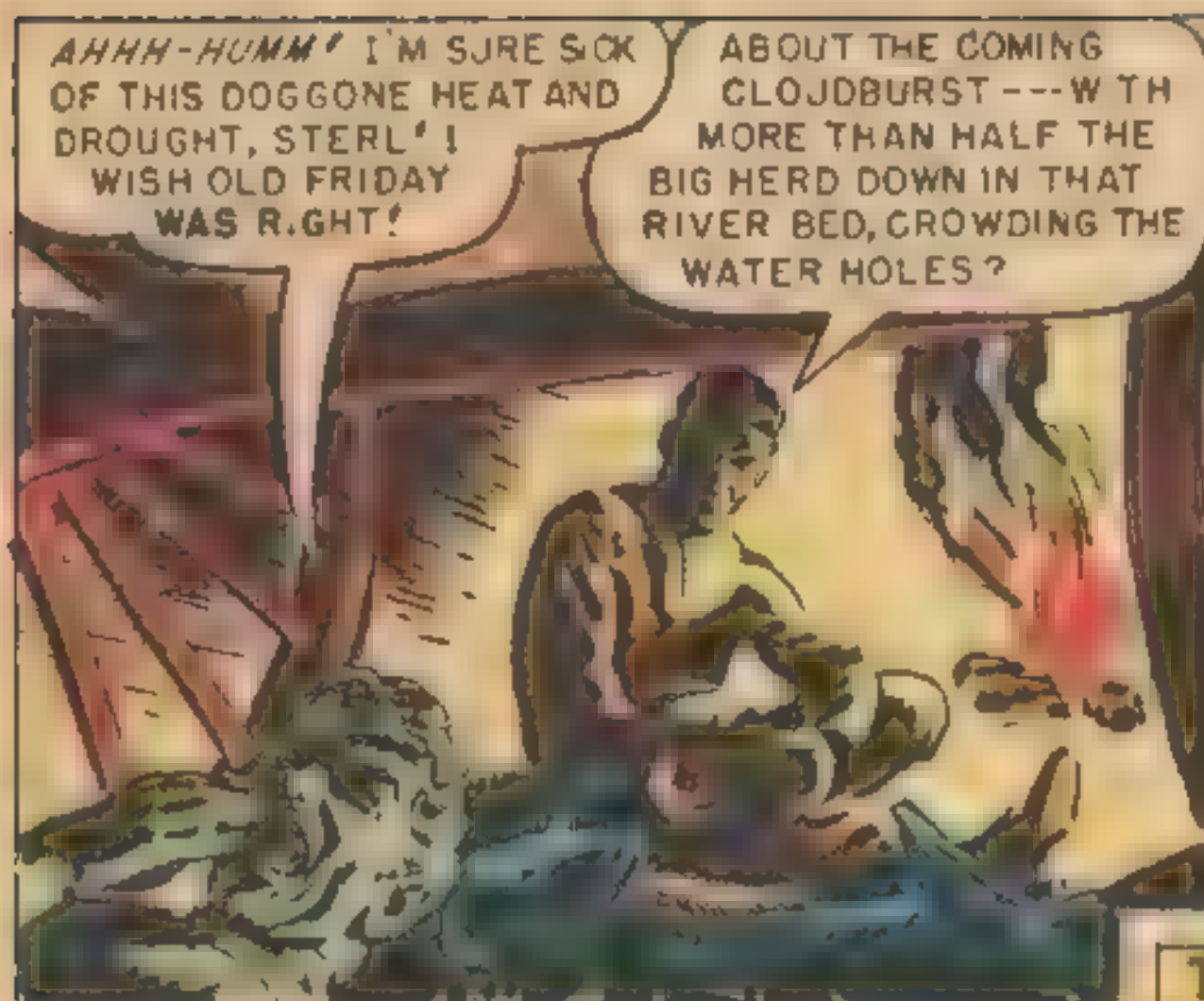
G'WAN' I  
DON'T BELIEVE  
IT!



BLACK FELLA KNOW! THIS  
BLACK FELLA COUNTRY---  
RAINS COME, FILL-UM R BBER  
BED, MEBBE KETCH-UM CATTLE---  
YOU SEE---  
TONIGHT!







AHHH-HUMM' I'M SURE SICK  
OF THIS DOGGONE HEAT AND  
DROUGHT, STERL' I  
WISH OLD FRIDAY  
WAS R.GHT!

ABOUT THE COMING  
CLOJDBURST ---W TH  
MORE THAN HALF THE  
BIG HERD DOWN IN THAT  
RIVER BED, CROWDING THE  
WATER HOLES?

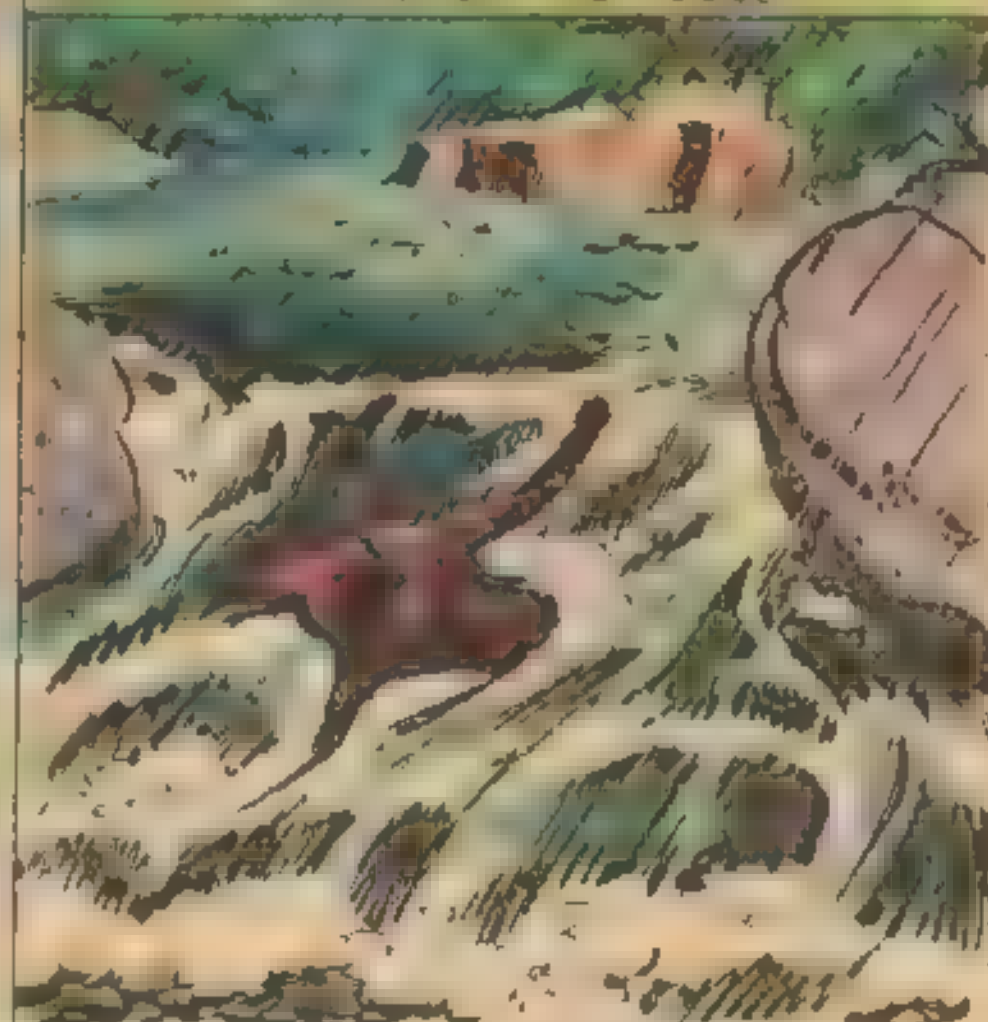


THAT WOULD BE BAD, RED---  
A FLOOD BOOMING DOWN INTO  
THAT DRY WASH---BUT THERE'S  
NOT A CHANCE IT'LL HAPPEN  
TONIGHT!

MIDNIGHT AND THE SUDDEN LOOMING OF BLACK  
CLOUDS OVER THE TORTURED WASTELAND.

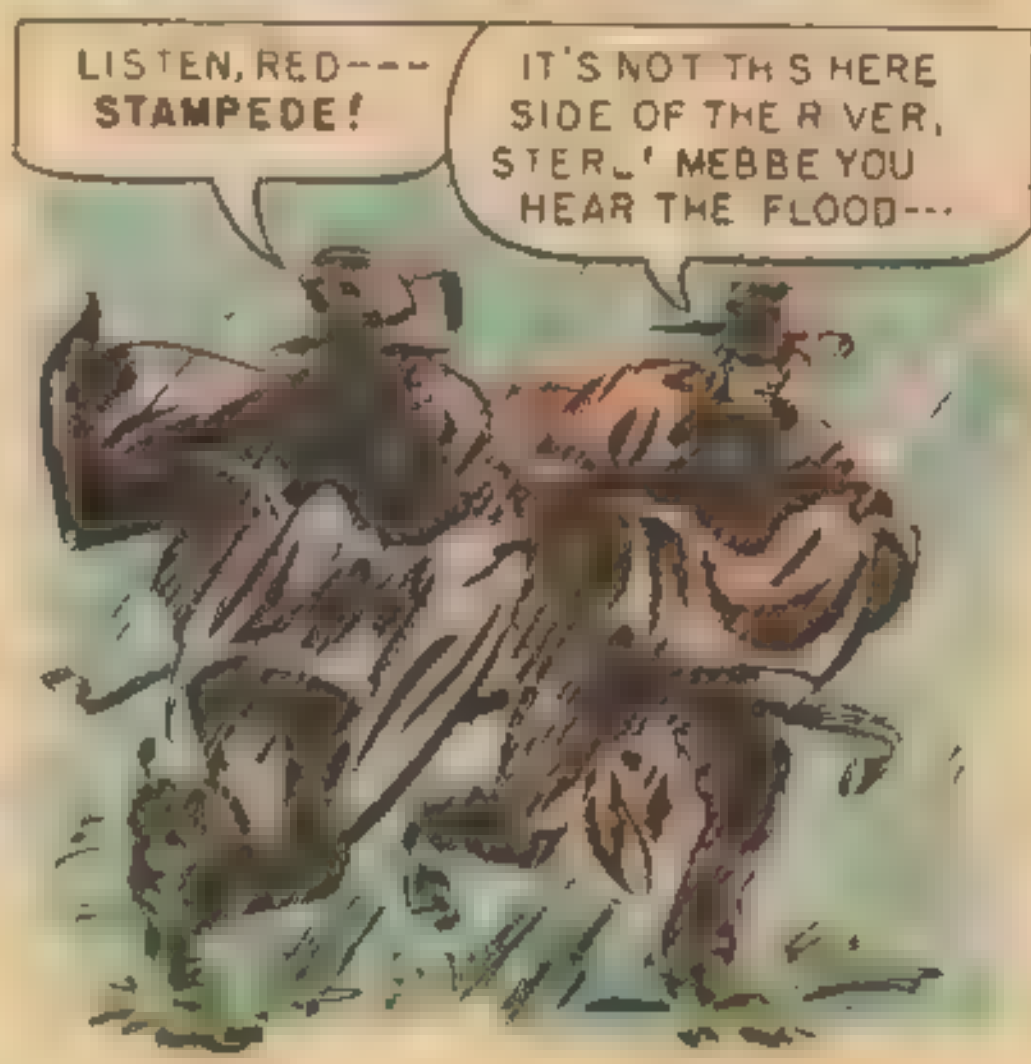


THEN UPON THE DRIED-UP RIVER'S HIGHER  
REACHES DESCENDS THE FLOOD



PARD' IT'S COME!  
THE SKY IS UNLOADIN'  
ON US!

SURE IS' AND IT LL  
SPOOK THE CATTLE,  
RED!



LISTEN, RED---  
STAMPEDE!

IT'S NOT TH'S HERE  
SIDE OF THE RIVER,  
STERL' MEBBE YOU  
HEAR THE FLOOD---



THAT'S A FLOOD TEARING DOWN THE RIVER BED, ALL RIGHT, RED--- BUT I HEAR CATTLE STAMPEDING, TOO!

UMPH! YOU COULD BE RIGHT, PARDNER!

IT'S NOT ANY OF OUR BUNCH--- BUT ORMISTON'S WERE IN THE RIVER BED---

---AND WOOLCOTT'S AND HATHAWAY'S AND SOME OF THE DANN'S!

OOHHH...

OOHHH...

AS GRAY DAWN BREAKS,

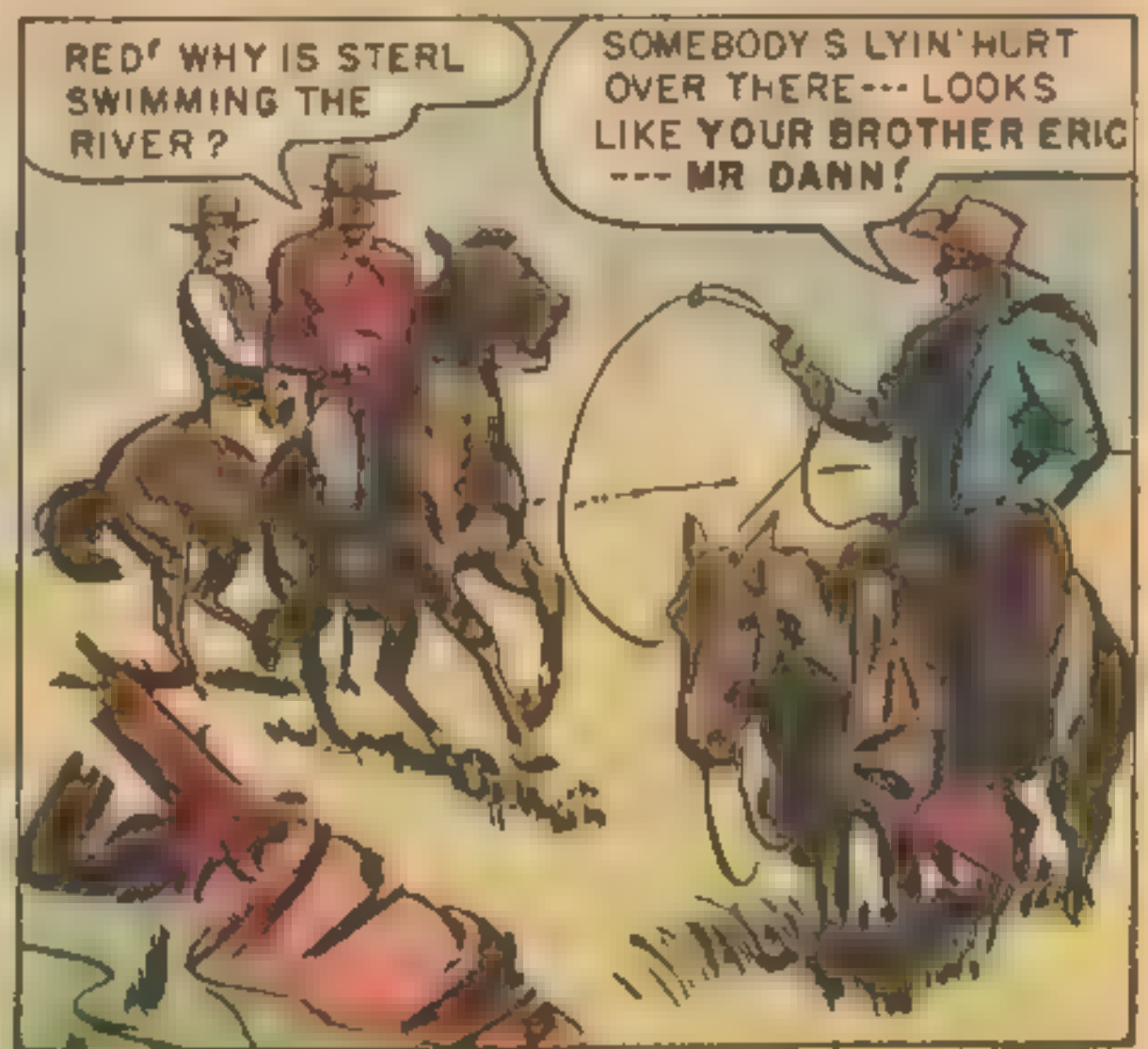
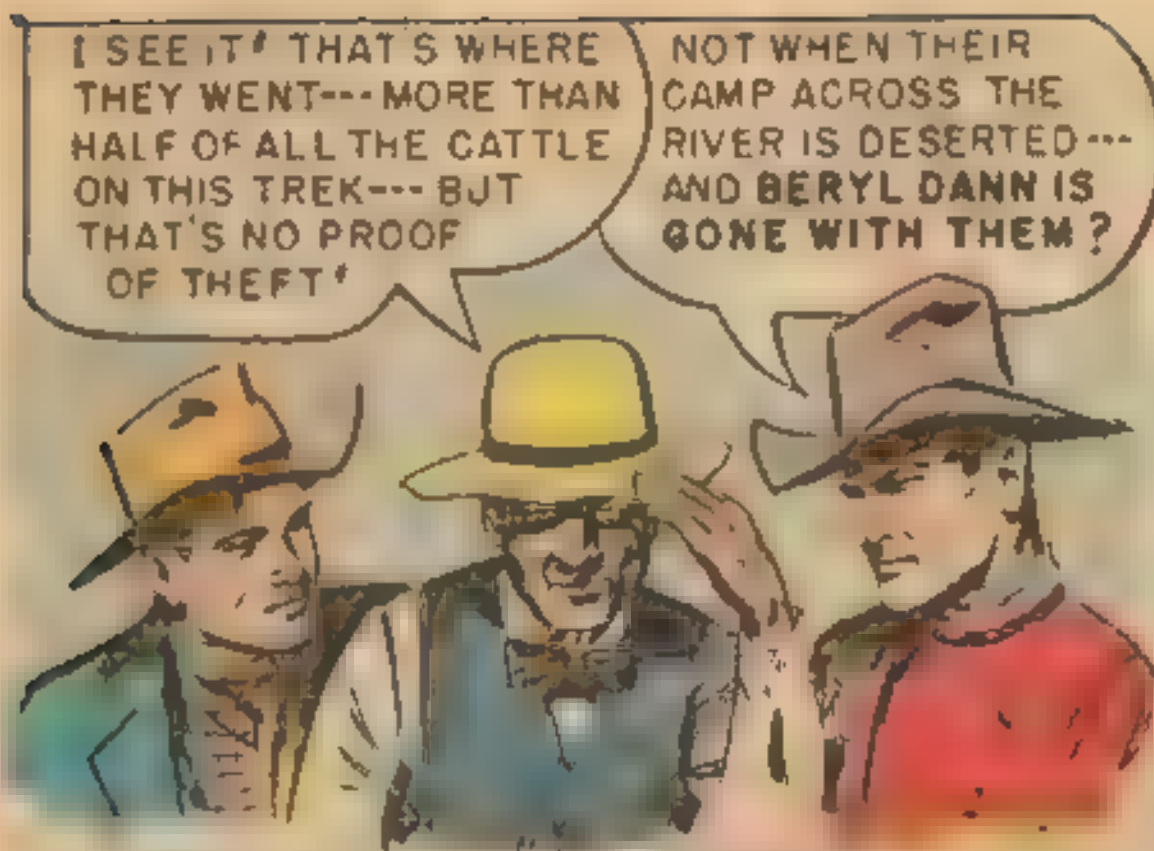
THANK HEAVEN, AND YOU, BOYS, MY CATTLE ARE SAFE! BUT WHERE ARE MY HORSES? AND STANLEY DANN'S MOB?

THEY'RE STOLEN, MR SLYTER!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY WEREN'T DROWNED?

YOU SEE THAT WIDE TROUGH IN THE FAR BANK? THAT WAS CUT BY THE HOOFS OF STAMPEDING HORSES AND COWS!









IT'S CEDRIC---  
ONE OF DANN'S  
RIDERS---

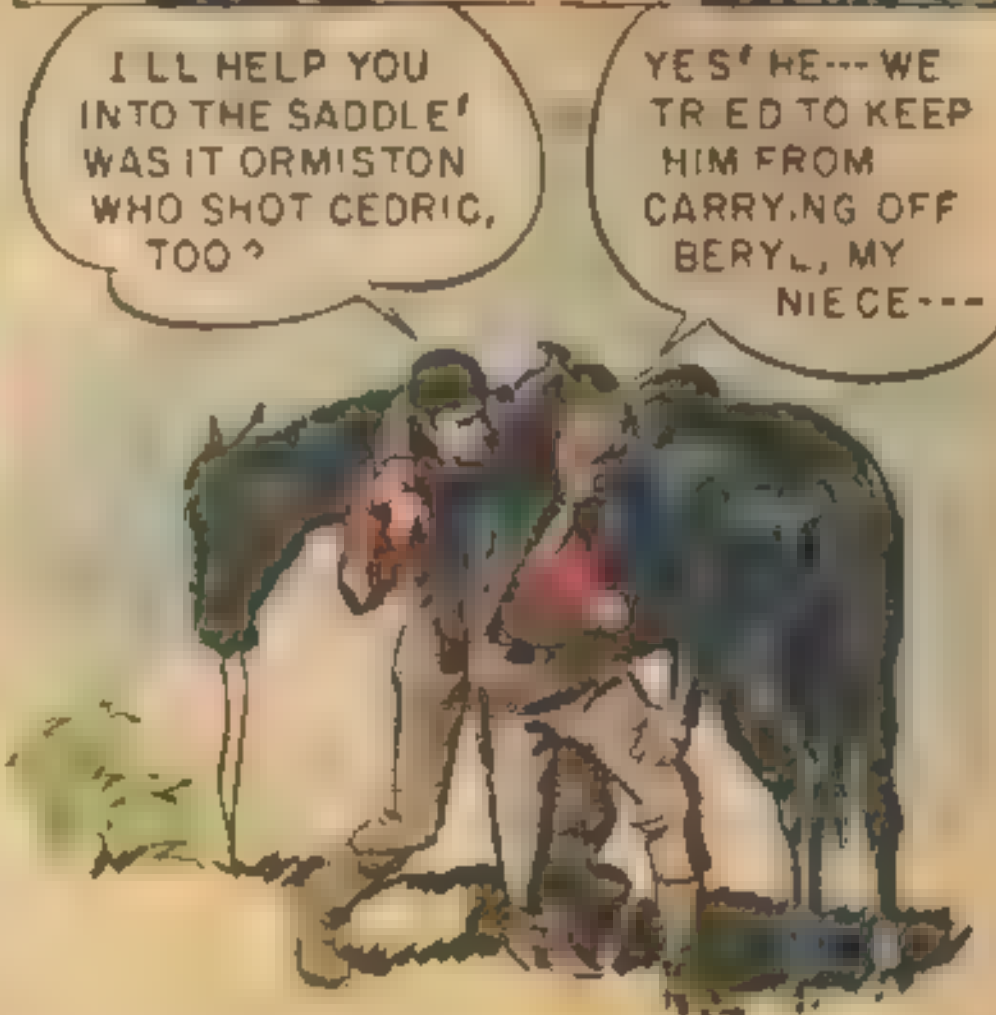


--MURDERED!  
SHOT THROUGH  
THE BACK!



WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU-- ERIC  
DANN?

ORM STON---  
CLLBBED ME  
WITH A PISTOL!  
BROKE A R B,  
TOO!



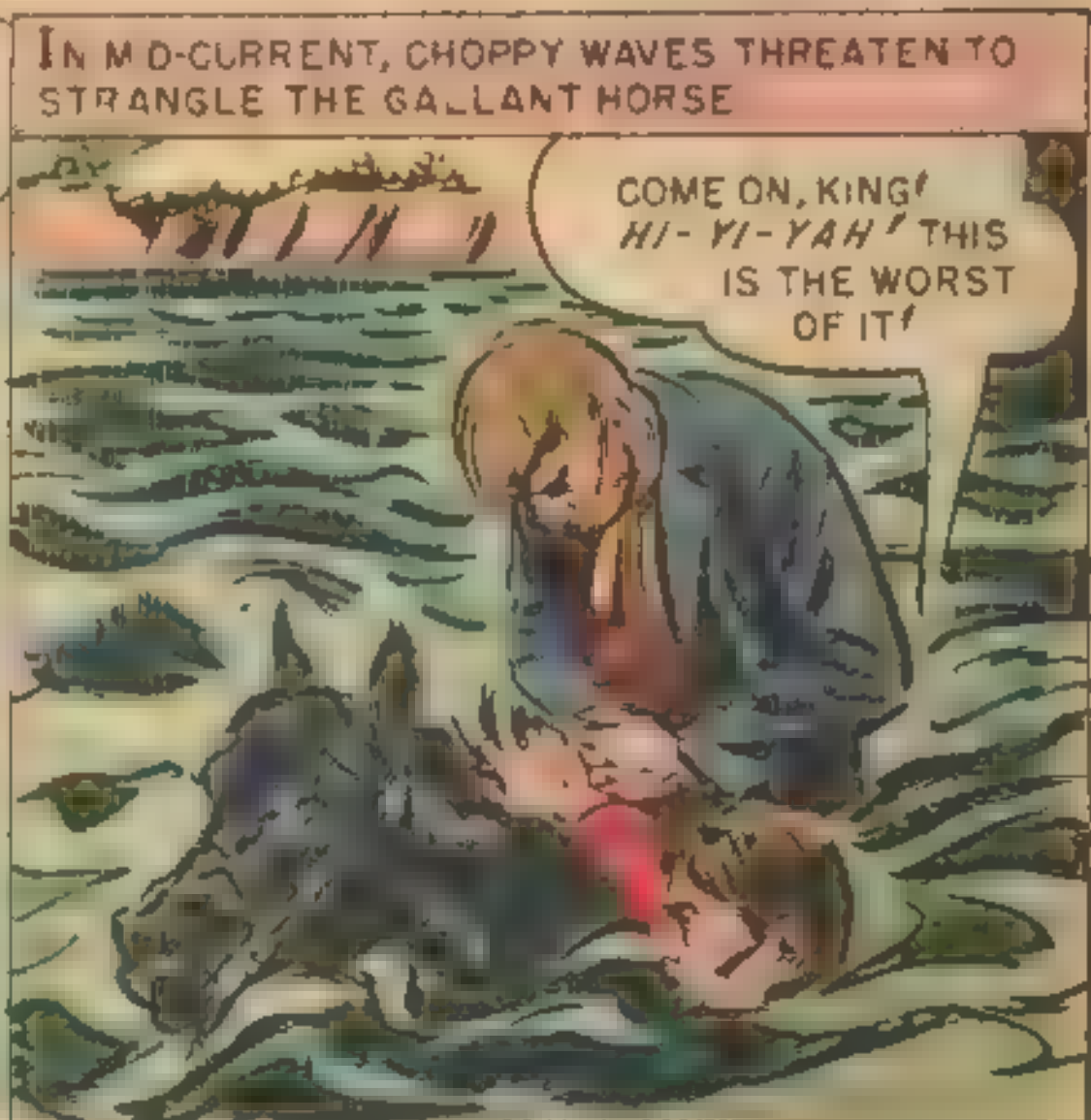
I'LL HELP YOU  
INTO THE SADDLE!  
WAS IT ORMISTON  
WHO SHOT CEDRIC,  
TOO?

YES! HE--- WE  
TRIED TO KEEP  
HIM FROM  
CARRYING OFF  
BERYL, MY  
NIECE---



BEDFORD SET ON  
ME, TOO! THEY'RE  
ALL BUSHRANGERS!

I KNEW THAT  
LONG AGO!  
HANG ON NOW,  
ERIC!



IN M.D.-CURRENT, CHOPPY WAVES THREATEN TO  
STRANGLE THE GALLANT HORSE

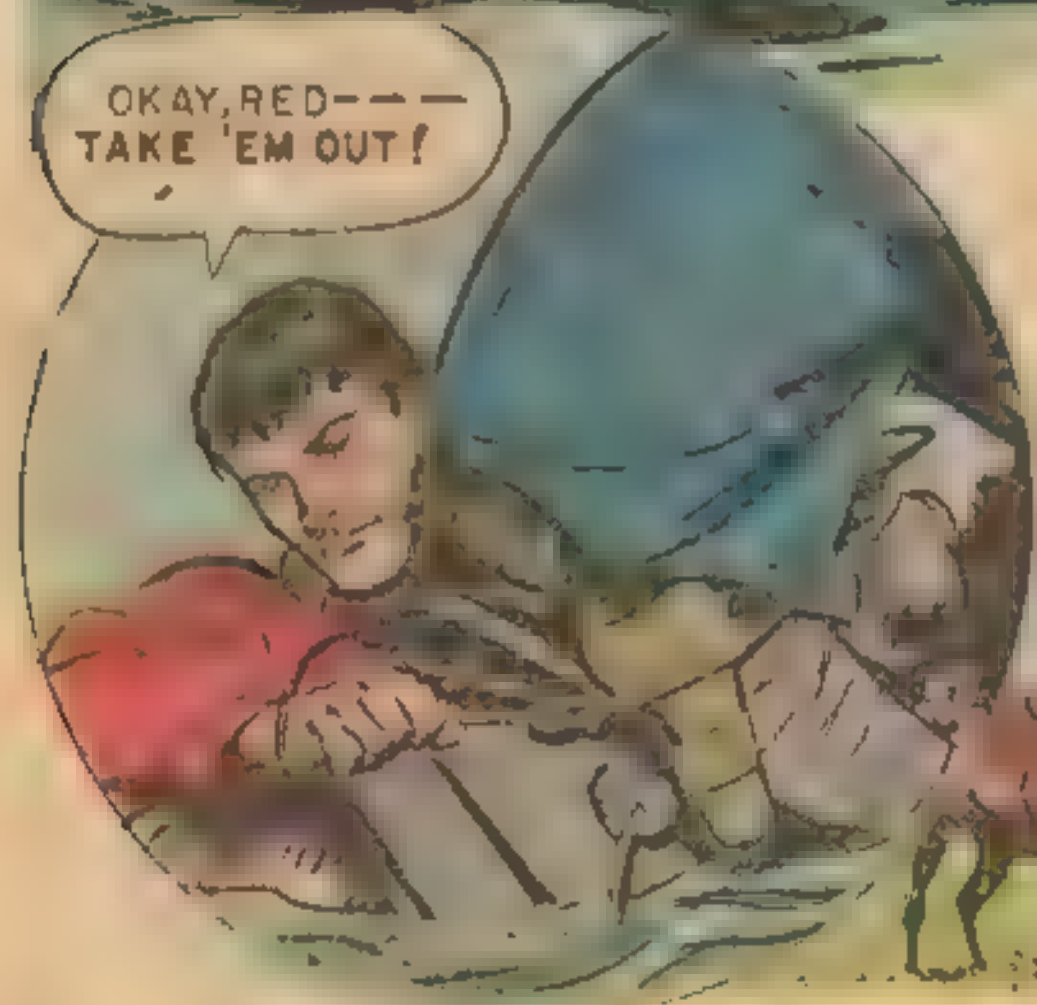
COME ON, KING!  
HI-YI-YAH! THIS  
IS THE WORST  
OF IT!



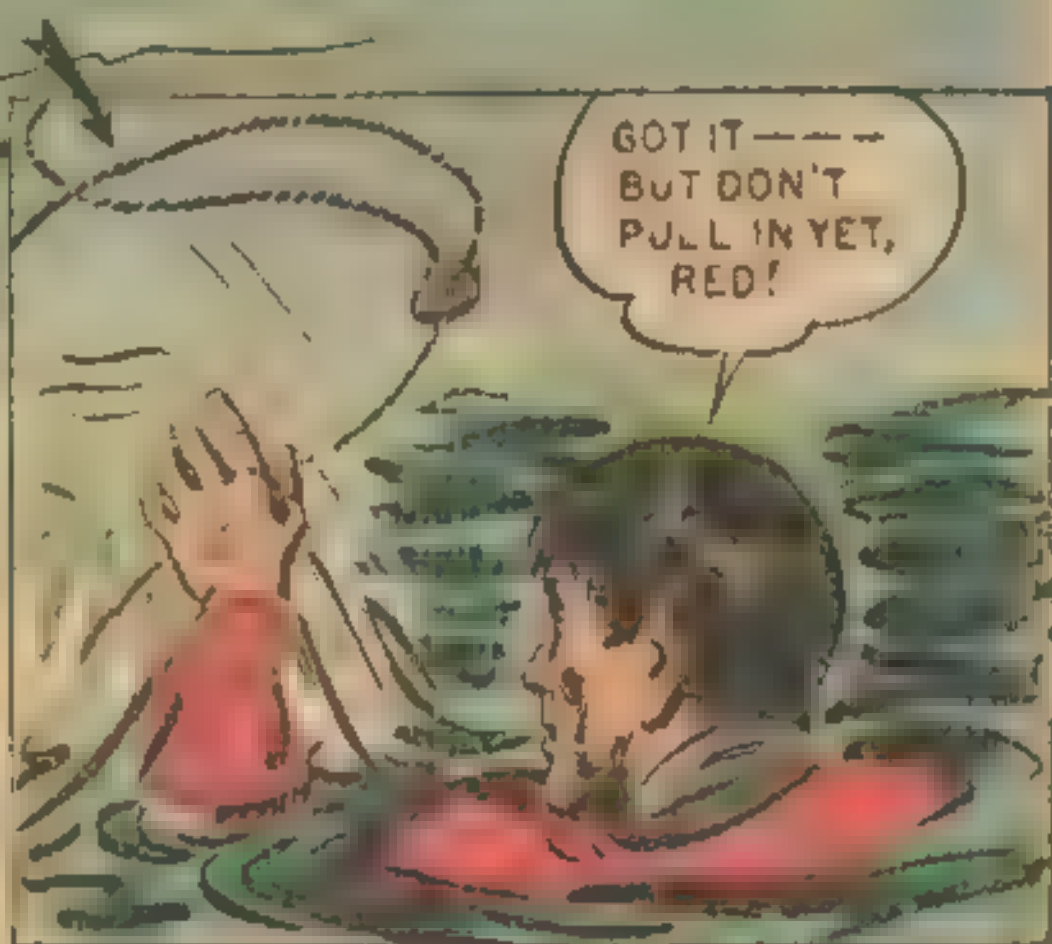
STERL! YOUR HOSS DID WELL --- BUT  
HE'S FOUNDERING UNDER ERIC IN THAT  
CURRENT! CATCH MY ROPE AND  
LET HIM GO!



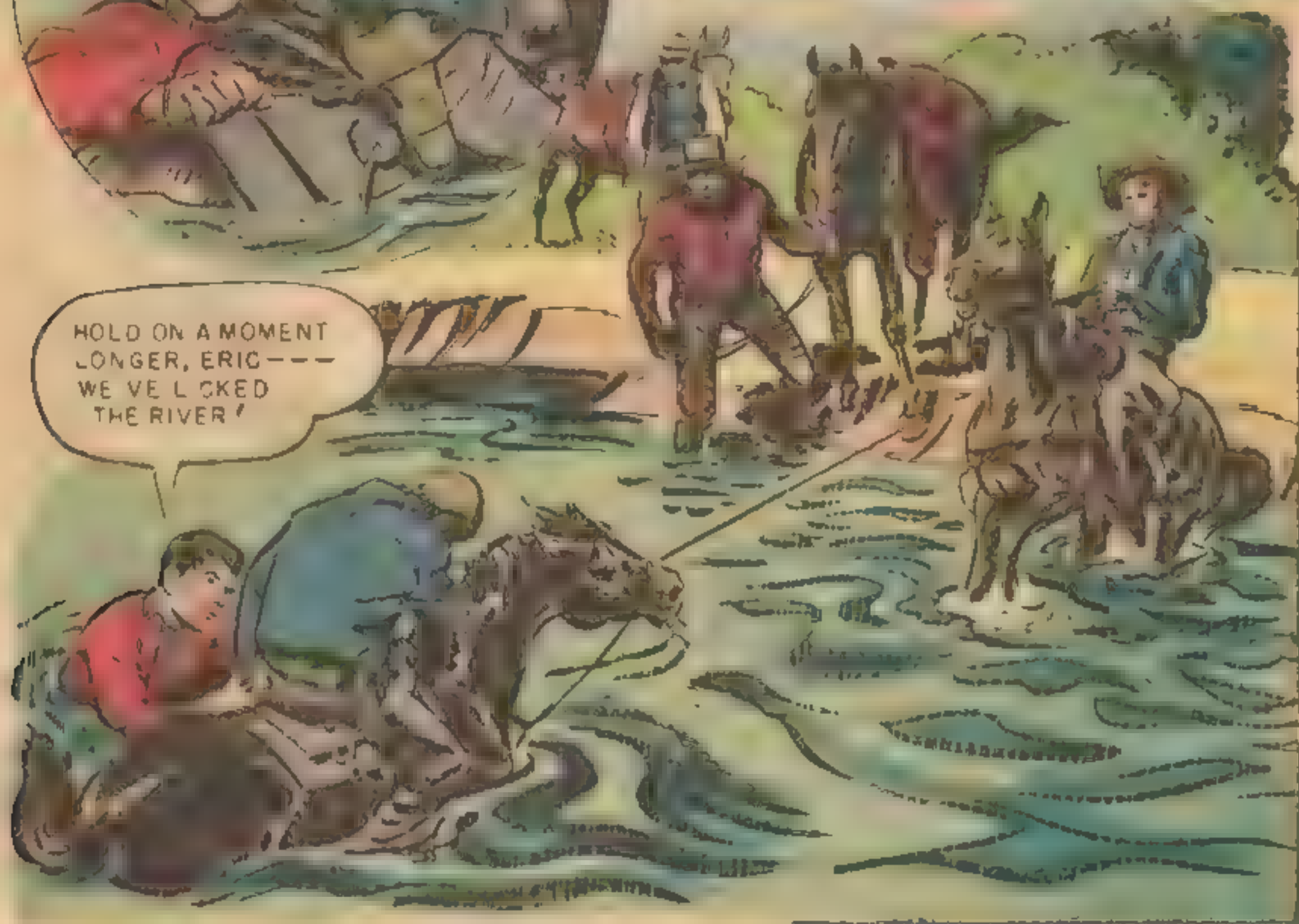
OKAY, RED ---  
TAKE 'EM OUT!



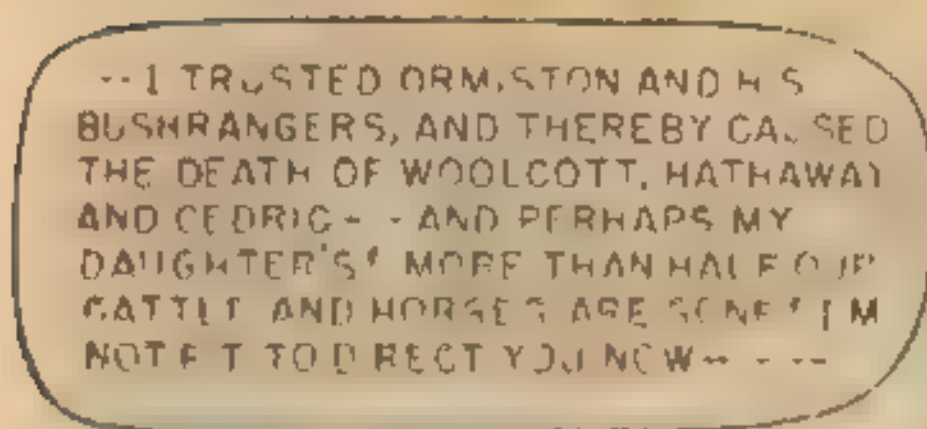
GOT IT ---  
BUT DON'T  
PULL IN YET,  
RED!



HOLD ON A MOMENT  
LONGER, ERIC ---  
WE'VE LOCKED  
THE RIVER!









PERMISSION GRANTED!  
PICK YOUR MEN, HAZELTON!

THANK YOU, SIR!

GET YOUR HORSES,  
THE BEST YOU CAN  
FIND, MEN--- AND  
HUSTLE!

FATHER, PLEASE -  
LET ME GO WITH THEM!  
I CAN SHOOT A RIFLE  
WITH THE BEST ---  
AND BERYL IS  
STILL MY  
FRIEND!

NO, LESLIE!  
YOU'LL STAY  
HERE - AND I'LL  
STAY TO MAKE SURE  
YOU DO!

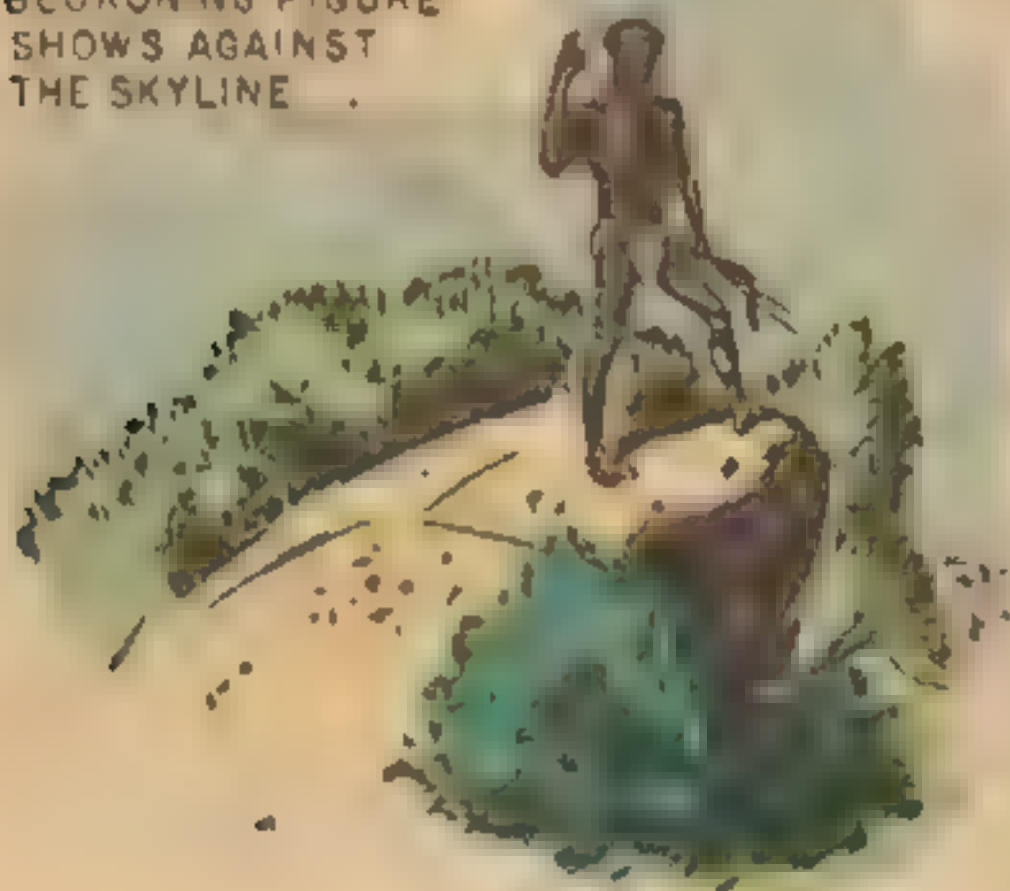
WE'RE HEADING UP RIVER ROAD,  
FRIDAY KNOWS A PLACE WHERE  
THE CROSSING IS  
NOT TOO HARD!

TWO MILES UPSTREAM,  
THE LITTLE BOAT  
BREASTS THE FLOOD



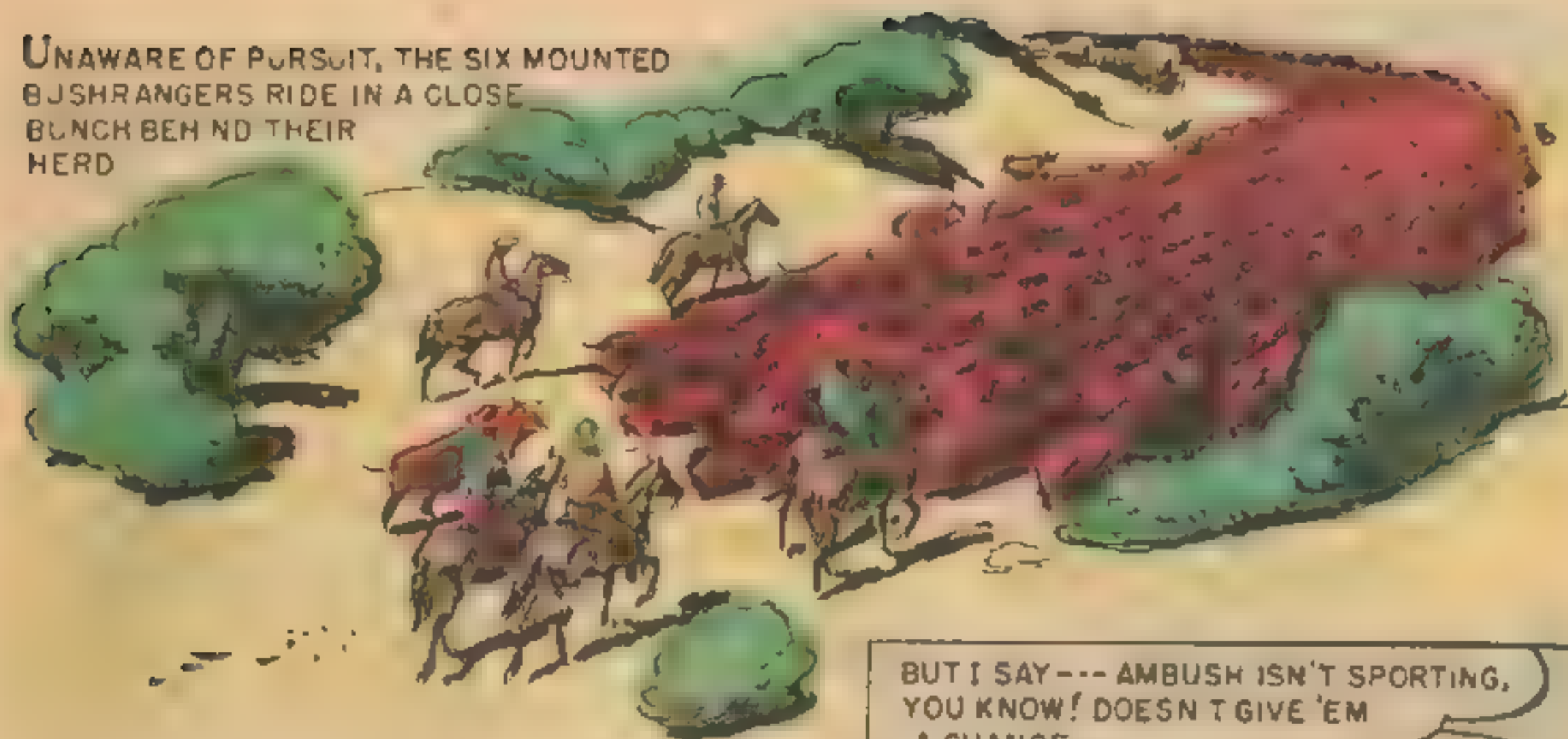


AN HOUR LATER, FRIDAY'S BECKONING FIGURE SHOWS AGAINST THE SKYLINE.



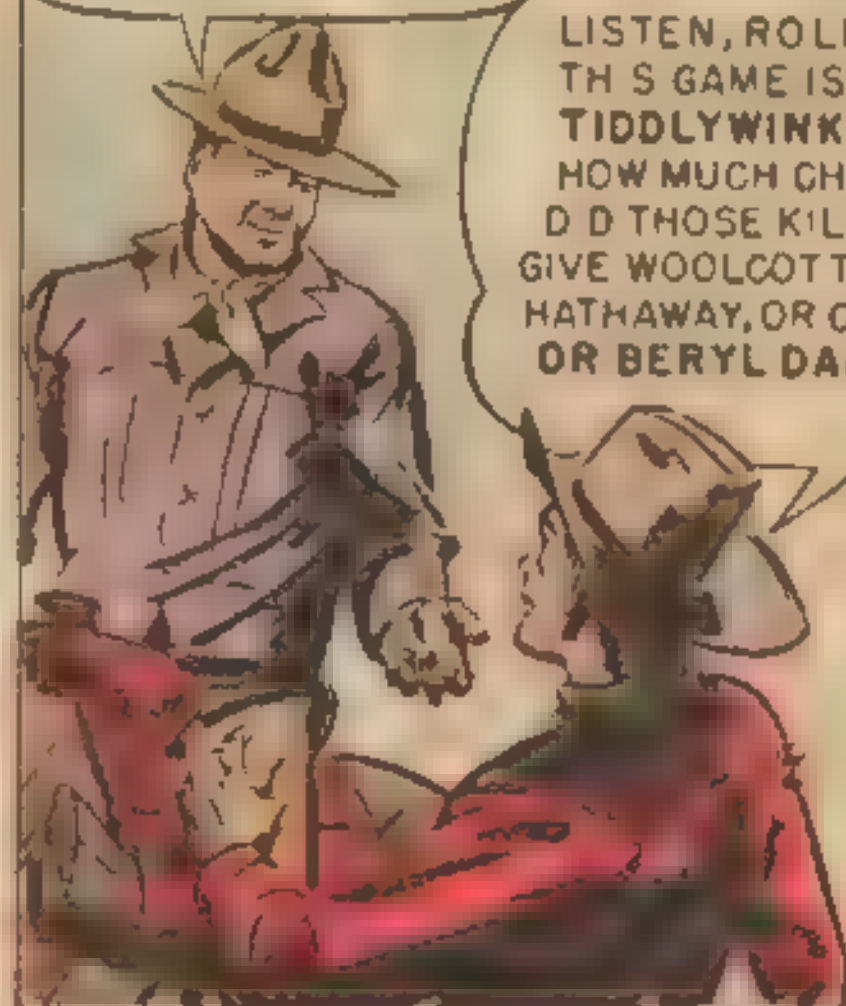


UNAWARE OF PURSUIT, THE SIX MOUNTED  
BUSHRANGERS RIDE IN A CLOSE  
BUNCH BEHIND THEIR  
HERD



BUT I SAY--- AMBUSH ISN'T SPORTING,  
YOU KNOW! DOESN'T GIVE 'EM  
A CHANCE---

LISTEN, ROLLIE!  
THIS GAME ISN'T  
TIDDLYWINKS!  
HOW MUCH CHANCE  
D'D THOSE KILLERS  
GIVE WOOLCOTT, OR  
HATHAWAY, OR CEDRIC-  
OR BERYL DANN?



YOU'VE SIGHTED  
THEM, STERL?

YES, ROLLIE--- AND HERE'S  
THE DEAL! WE'LL CUT AROUND  
THE BUSH AND GET AHEAD OF  
THEM! YOU THREE WILL  
AMBUSH THE SIX  
DROVERS---



WE'VE GOT THE TOUGHEST JOB,  
STERL--- TO GET THE WAGON DRIVERS  
AND KEEP BERYL DANN FROM  
GETTING HURT!

I KNOW  
IT, RED!

THIS'LL BE AN EXECUTION---  
NOT A SPORT! RED KREHL AND  
I WILL TAKE ON THE THREE IN  
THE WAGONS! AND REMEMBER---  
IF YOU DON'T DOWN YOUR SIX MEN  
FIRST SHOT, KEEP SHOOTING AND  
RIDE 'EM DOWN!







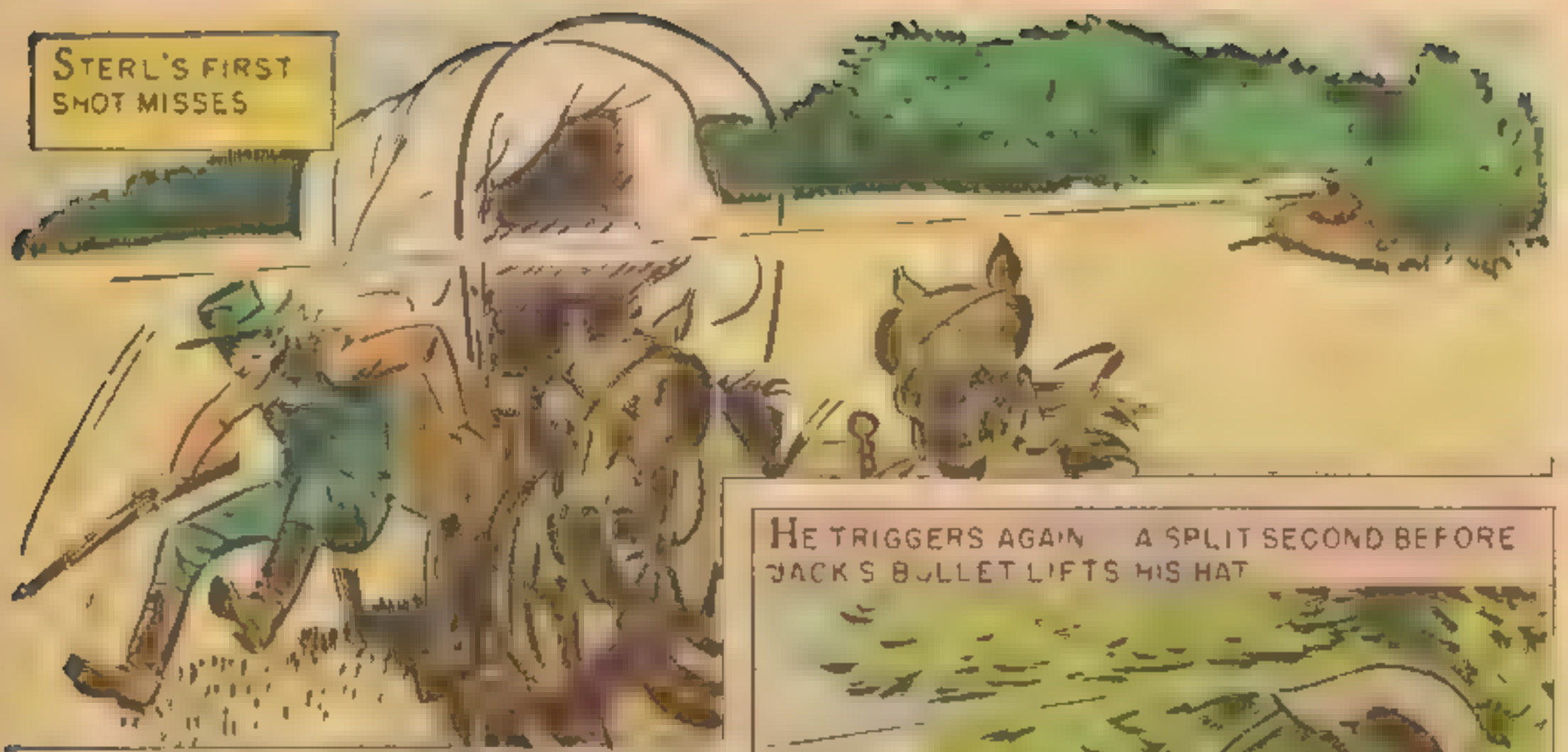
SUDDENLY KING,STERL'S BLACK STALLION LIFTS HIS HEAD...

... AND AT THE SOUND, THE WAGON DRIVER GRABS A RIFLE...





STERL'S FIRST  
SHOT MISSES



HE TRIGGERS AGAIN A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE  
JACK'S BULLET LIFTS HIS HAT



DRILLED ME ---  
THROUGH THE GIZZARD  
BLAST H M!  
(COUGH!)



I HEARD RED'S GUN ---  
AND A RIFLE ANSWERING IT!  
HE MAY BE  
NEEDING U.S.  
KING!



SECOND WAGON!  
RED GOT THAT  
DRIVER-







TWO REVOLVERS!  
THAT'S RED AND  
ORMISTON---  
COME ON,  
KING!

BEYOND THE TREES, RED STRUGGLES TO  
LINE UP HIS GUNSIGHTS.



ON ORMISTON, WITHOUT HITTING BERYL  
DANN.



---I HOPE!  
CURSED  
REDHEAD!

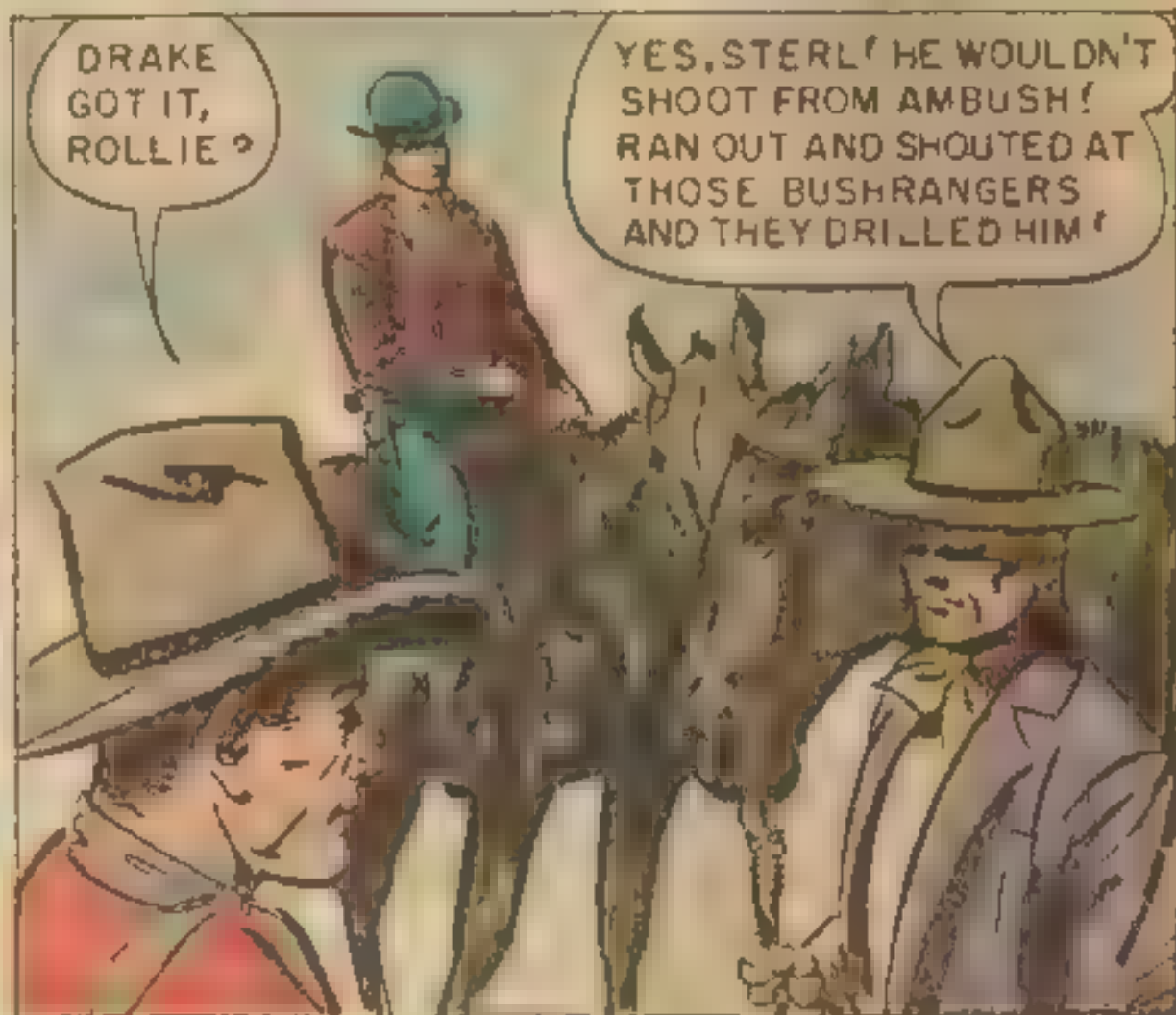
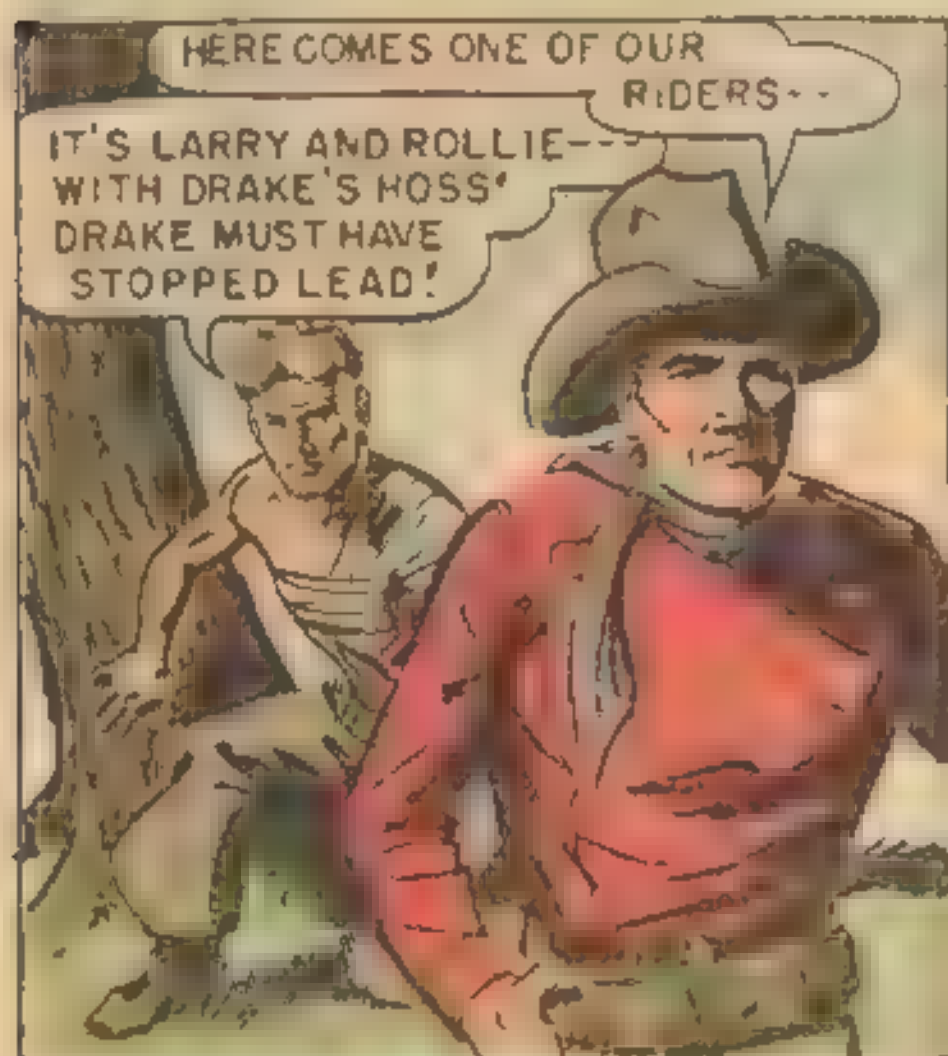




TRUE TO ITS MARK FLIES THE ABO'S SPEAR...

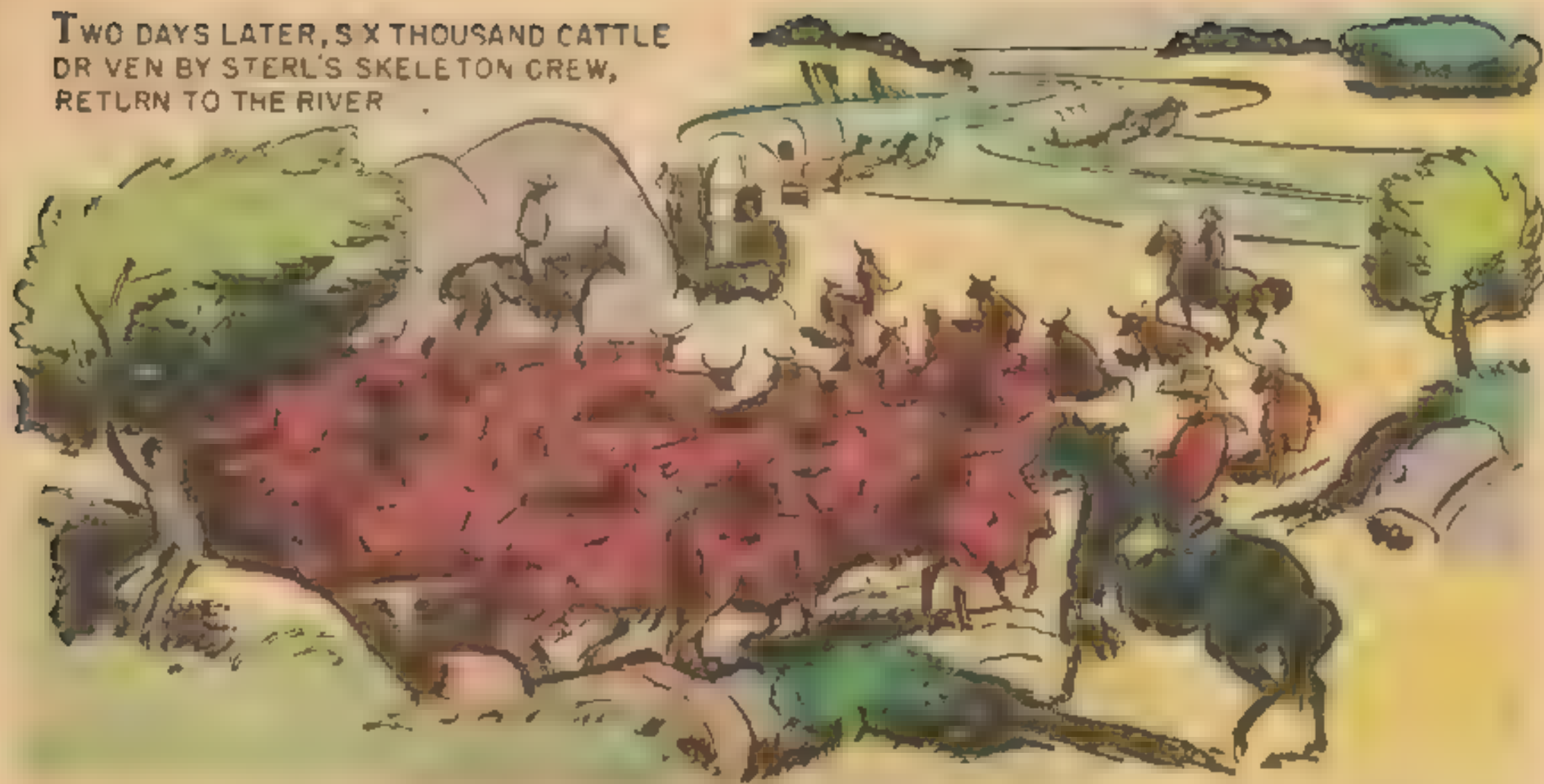






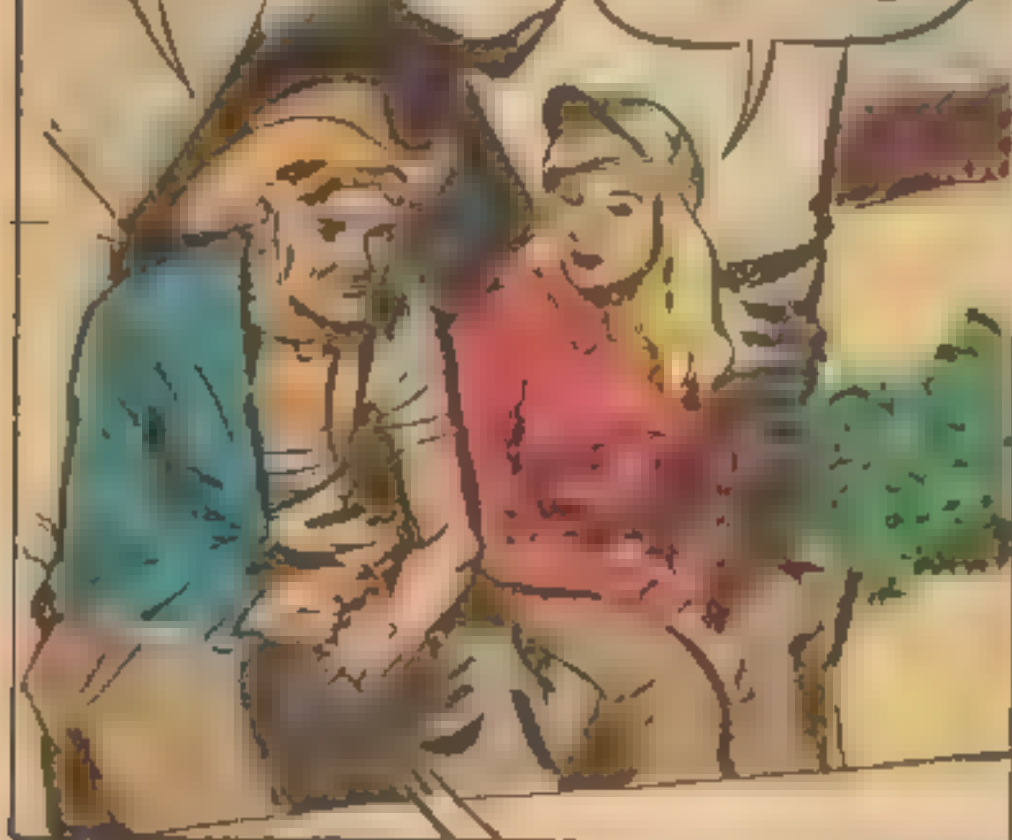


TWO DAYS LATER, SIX THOUSAND CATTLE  
DRIVEN BY STERL'S SKELETON CREW,  
RETURN TO THE RIVER



BERYL, HOW MUCH  
DID YOU CARE FOR  
ORMISTON---I MEAN  
BEFORE YOU FOUND  
OUT WHAT A SNAKE  
HE WAS?

AS MUCH AS  
A SILLY GIRL  
CAN CARE FOR  
A DREAM---  
UNTIL IT TURNS  
INTO A  
NIGHTMARE!



RECKON I LOOK LIKE  
SOMETHING OUT OF A  
NIGHTMARE RIGHT NOW---  
BUT I SHORE WISH YOU  
COULD CARE A LITTLE  
BIT FOR ME---WHEN  
I GET THESE  
BANDAGES  
OFF!

I CARE NOW,  
RED! AND NOT  
FOR A DREAM,  
THIS TIME---  
BUT FOR A  
REAL MAN!



FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, THE GREAT HERD CRAWLS  
THROUGH AN UNKNOWN, DIFFICULT WILDERNESS.





HAZELTON--- KREHL--- I HAVE A  
JOB FOR YOU--- DANGEROUS! YOU  
MAY REFUSE IF YOU WISH---

NAME IT,  
MR DANN!



MY BROTHER ERIC SEEMS TO HAVE  
LOST HIS WAY! WE MAY BE A HUNDRED  
MILES OFF THE TRACK! I WANT YOU TO  
RIDE AHEAD AND SCOUT FOR THE  
HEADWATERS OF THE WARBJURTON  
RIVER! YOU MAY MEET BAD ABOS ---



WE'LL RISK IT, MR DANN!  
YOU-ALL CAN  
COUNT ON US,  
BOSS!

THANK YOU,  
LADS--I KNEW  
I COULD!



WE'LL TAKE  
SLYTER'S BLACK,  
FRIDAY, WITH  
US, RED!

SURE! YOU KNOW,  
STERL, I FIGGERED  
ERIC DANN WAS  
BLUFFING ABOUT  
KNOWING THE WAY---  
SINCE WE LEFT  
THE RIVER!



THREE DAYS LATER...

COUNTRY'S GETTING  
GREENER, RED--- OUGHT  
TO BE A RIVER AHEAD!

YEAH--- BUT IS IT  
THE RIGHT ONE?







FOR A MOMENT, THE AIR IS FILLED WITH SPEARS AND BULLETS



I RECKON THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT WE'RE IN FOR IF WE TREK THE CATTLE THROUGH HERE!







THE ABOS GOT  
WHAT THEY  
WANTED--FRESH  
HOSS MEAT!

THEY'LL GET MORE IF  
WE DON'T WATCH SHARP.  
RED!



AT LEAST WE  
CAN WATER  
OUR HOSSES!



WATER PLENTY SALT  
ALONG HERE--NO GOOD  
FOR DRINK UM' BIG  
SALT WATER  
CLOSE BY!



THAT SETTLES IT---WE'RE LOST  
IN THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK!  
AND THE GICKER WE WARN  
STANLEY DANN, THE  
BETTER!

BACK  
AT THE  
TREKKERS'  
CAMP



RED AND I F GURE  
YOU'RE AT LEAST THREE  
HUNDREDS MILES OFF A DIRECT  
ROUTE TO THE KIMBERLEYS, MR DANN--  
NO MATTER WHAT YOUR BROTHER  
THINKS!

LOST---  
THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU  
MEAN?

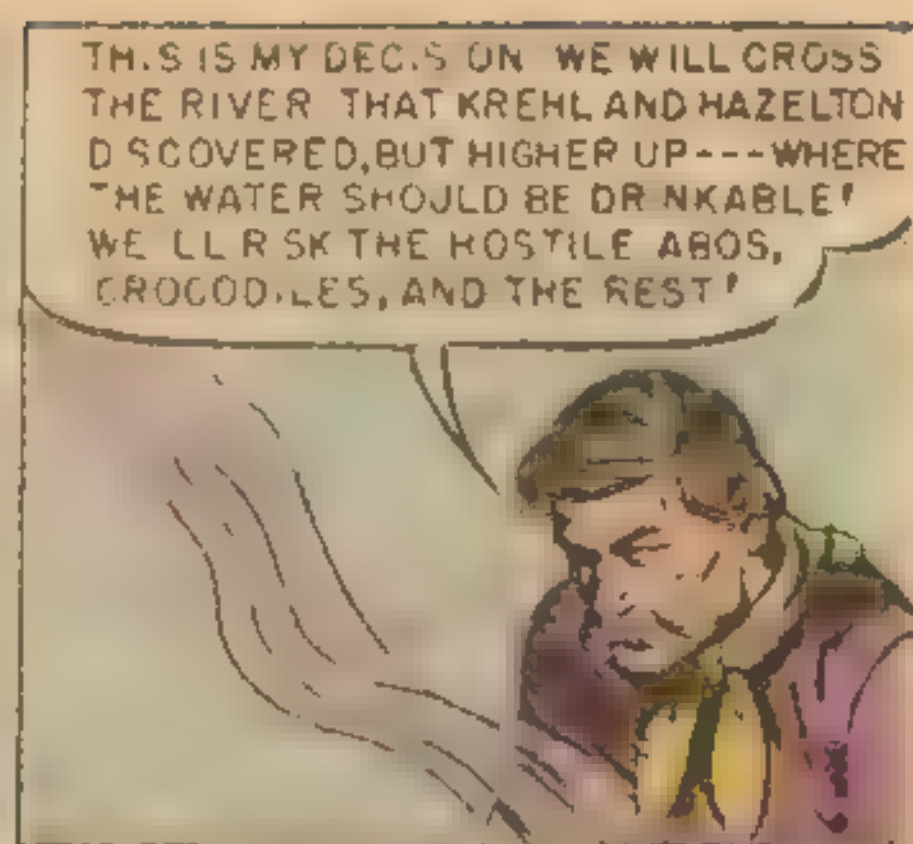
NO,  
I TELL  
YOU!



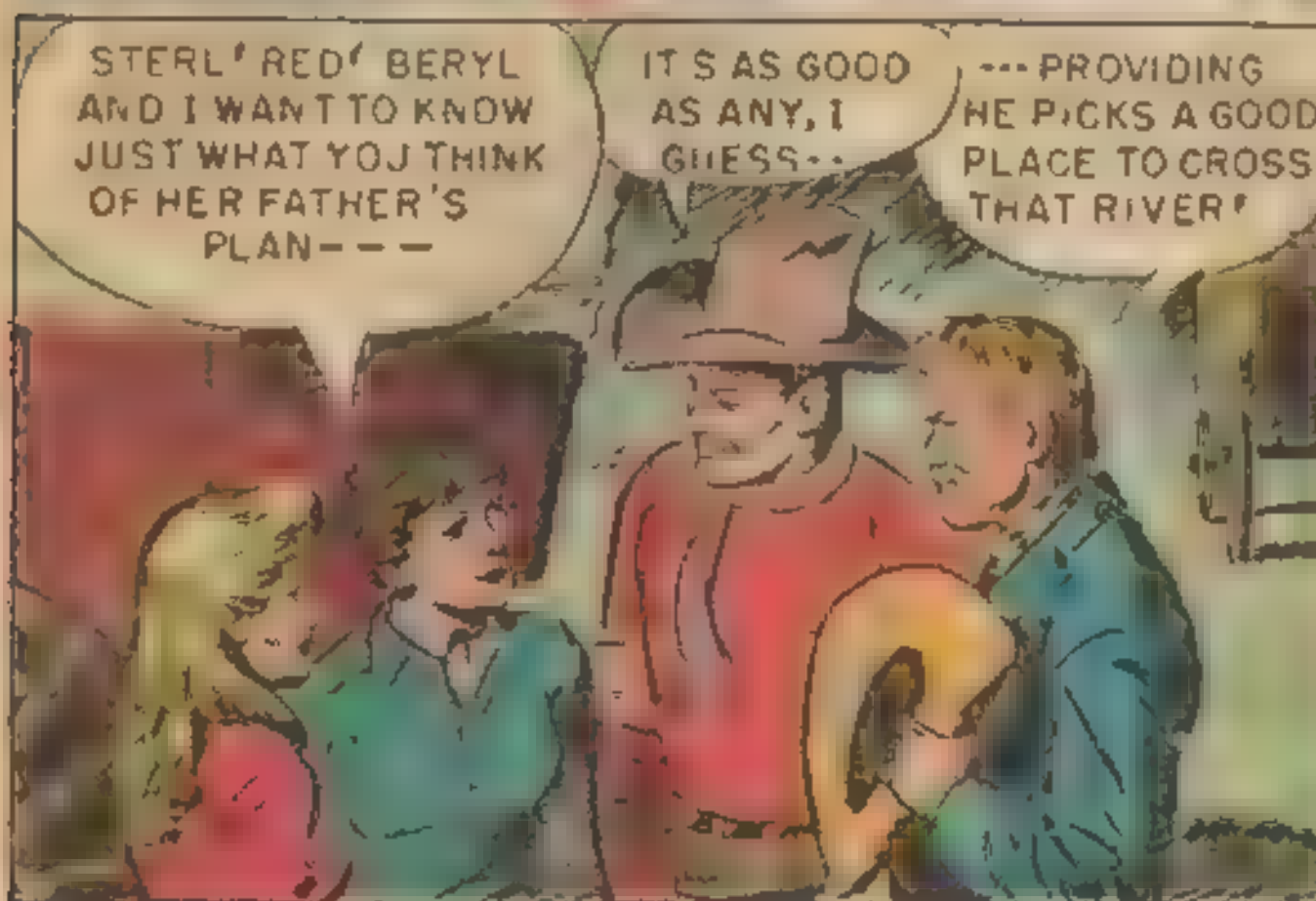


IF YOU'D LISTEN TO ME ---  
INSTEAD OF THESE YANKEE  
LOUTS---

SILENCE, ERIC!  
LET ME THINK!  
WE CAN'T TURN  
BACK NOW!



THIS IS MY DECISION WE WILL CROSS  
THE RIVER THAT KREHL AND HAZELTON  
DISCOVERED, BUT HIGHER UP --- WHERE  
THE WATER SHOULD BE DRINKABLE!  
WE'LL RISK THE HOSTILE ABOS,  
CROCODILES, AND THE REST!



STERL' RED' BERYL  
AND I WANT TO KNOW  
JUST WHAT YOU THINK  
OF HER FATHER'S  
PLAN---

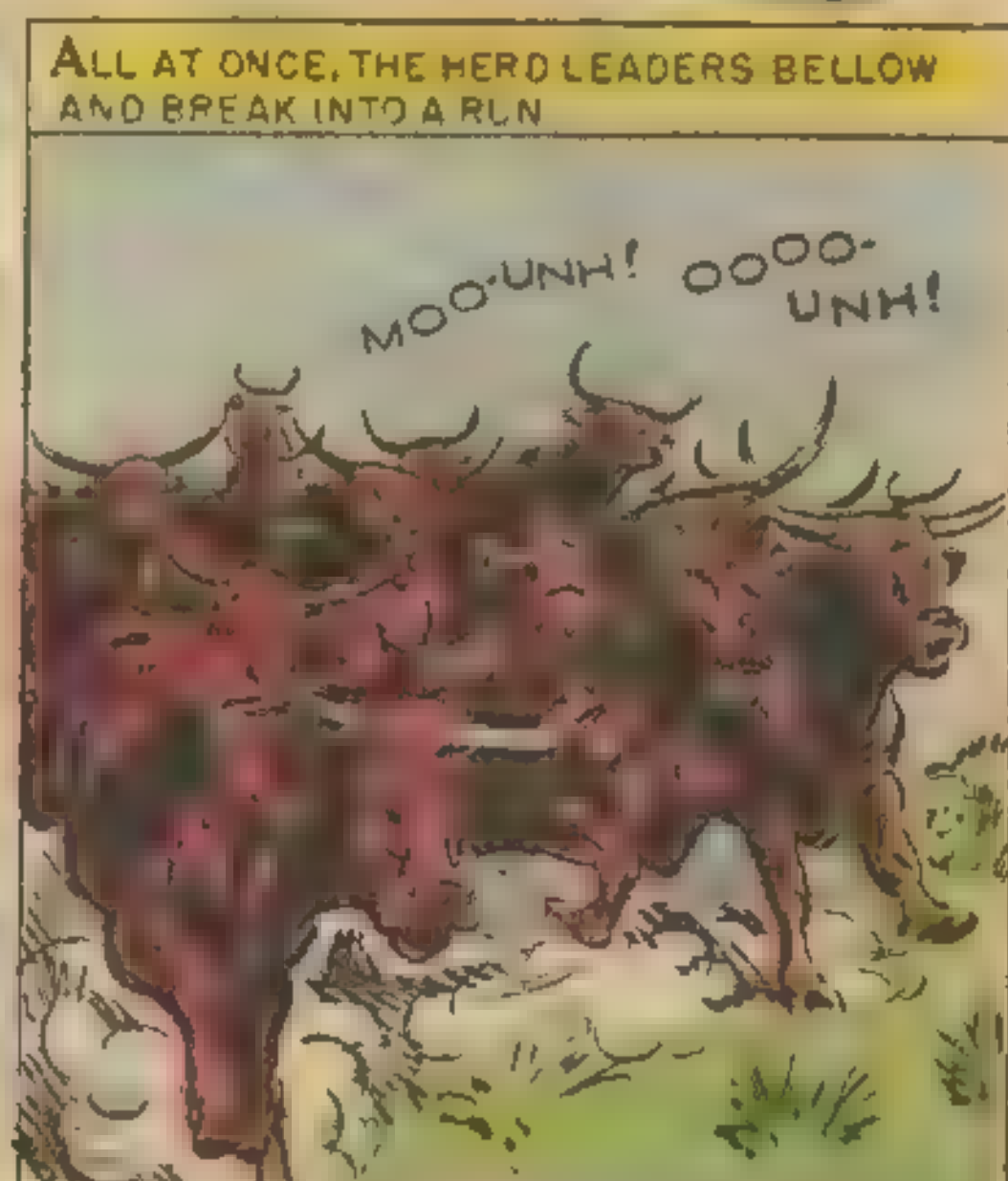
IT'S AS GOOD  
AS ANY, I  
GUESS--

--- PROVIDING  
HE PICKS A GOOD  
PLACE TO CROSS  
THAT RIVER!



I'D SURE HATE TO GET STUCK WITH  
THE WAGONS IN MIDSTREAM, WITH  
THE WILD ABOS THROWIN' SPEARS  
AT US --- AND THAT  
COULD HAPPEN  
MIGHTY EASY.  
TOO!

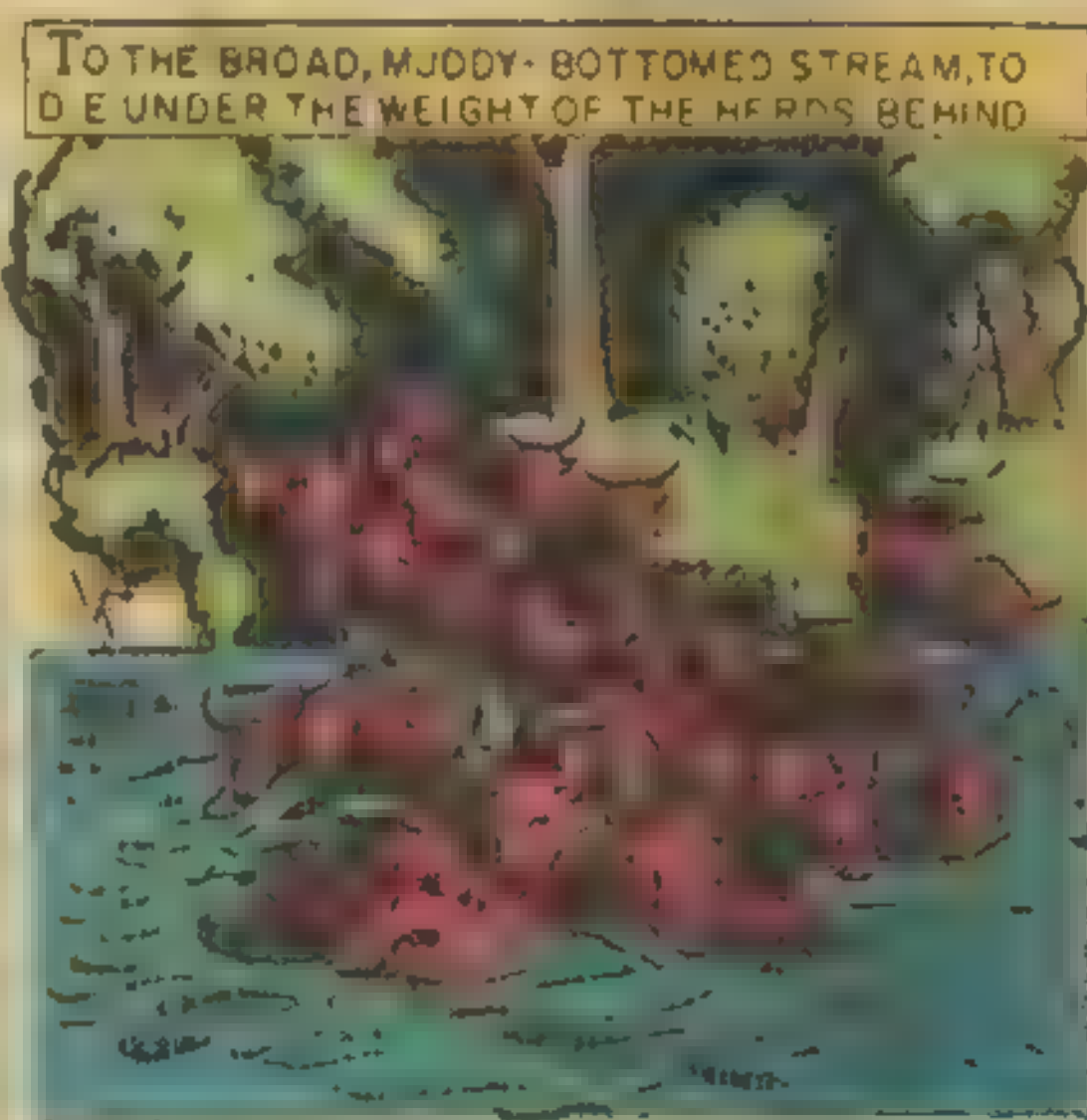
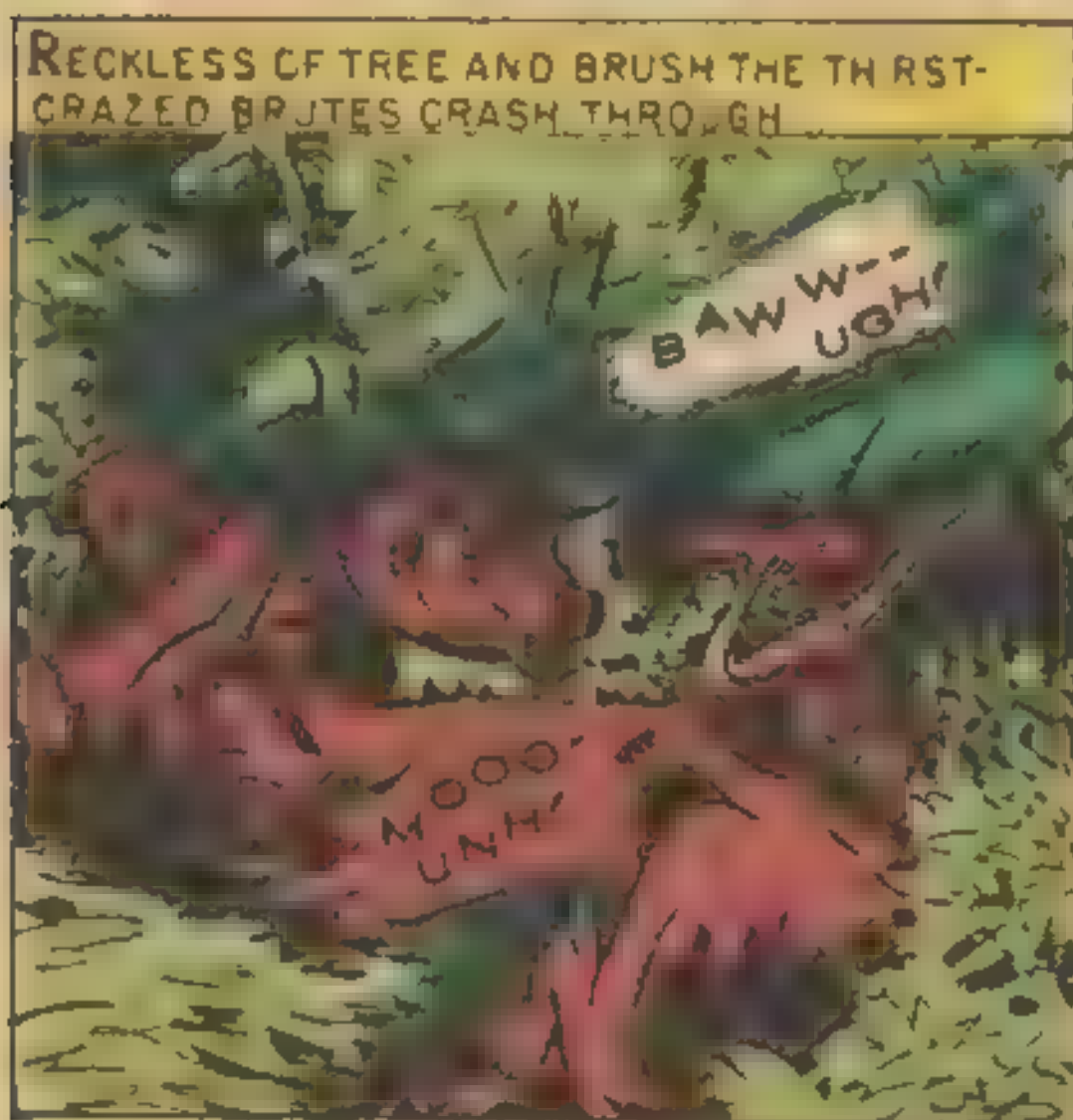
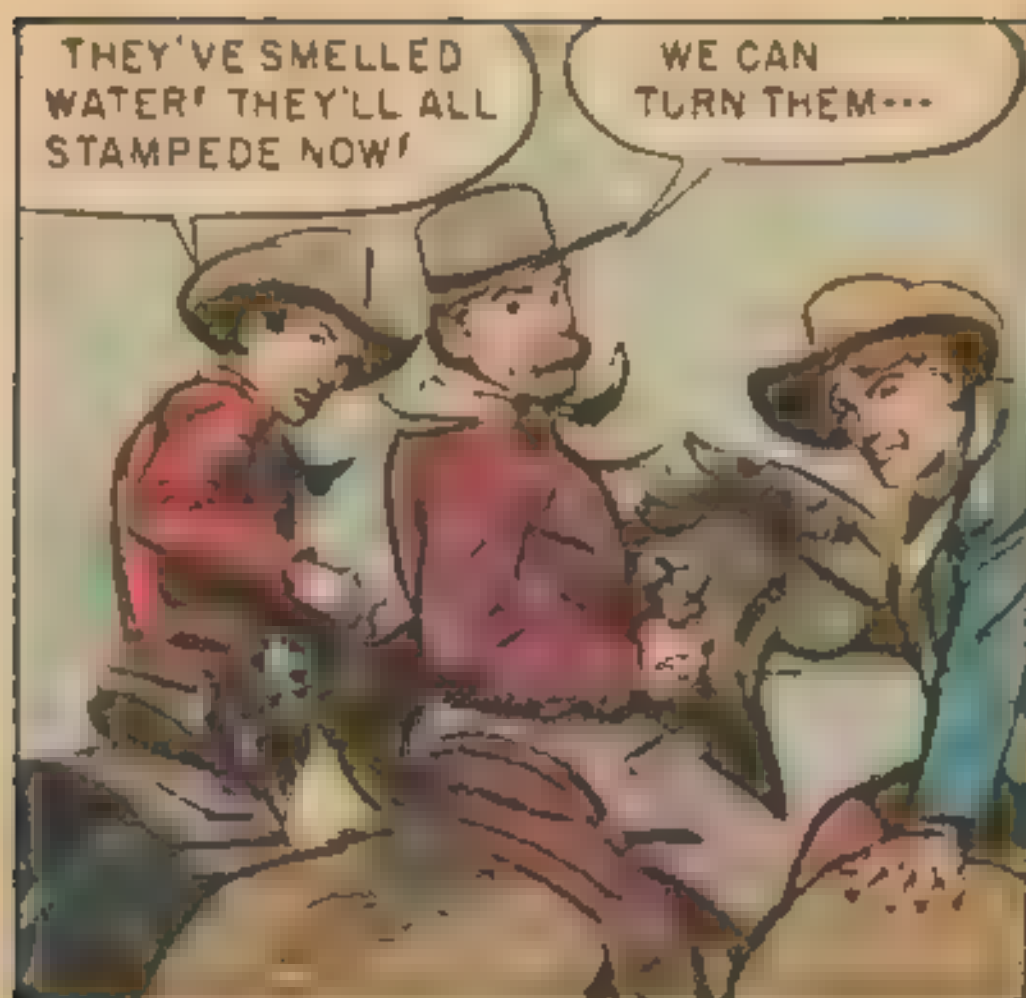
A WEEK LATER, THE VAST MOB OF WEARY, THIRSTY CATTLE  
NEARS THE BELT OF JUNGLE THAT MARKS THE  
RIVER'S COURSE .



ALL AT ONCE, THE HERD LEADERS BELLOW  
AND BREAK INTO A RUN

MOO-UHH! OOOO-  
UNH!







BY TWO'S AND THREE'S THEY SEIZE THE STRAGGLERS.

BAW-  
EEE UHN!

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THE REPTILES, STERL--- WE CAN'T KILL 'EM ALL!

YOU'RE RIGHT, RED! AND WE CAN'T PUSH THE COWS TILL THEY'VE DRUNK!

BAW- UHN!

AT LAST, WITH THIRST SATISFIED, THE GREAT HERD IS MOVED ACROSS THE JUNGLE STREAM--- BUT AT A COST!

WELL, YOUR CATTLE ARE ACROSS, MR. DANN-- BUT I WOULDN'T TAKE THE WAGONS OVER, HERE!

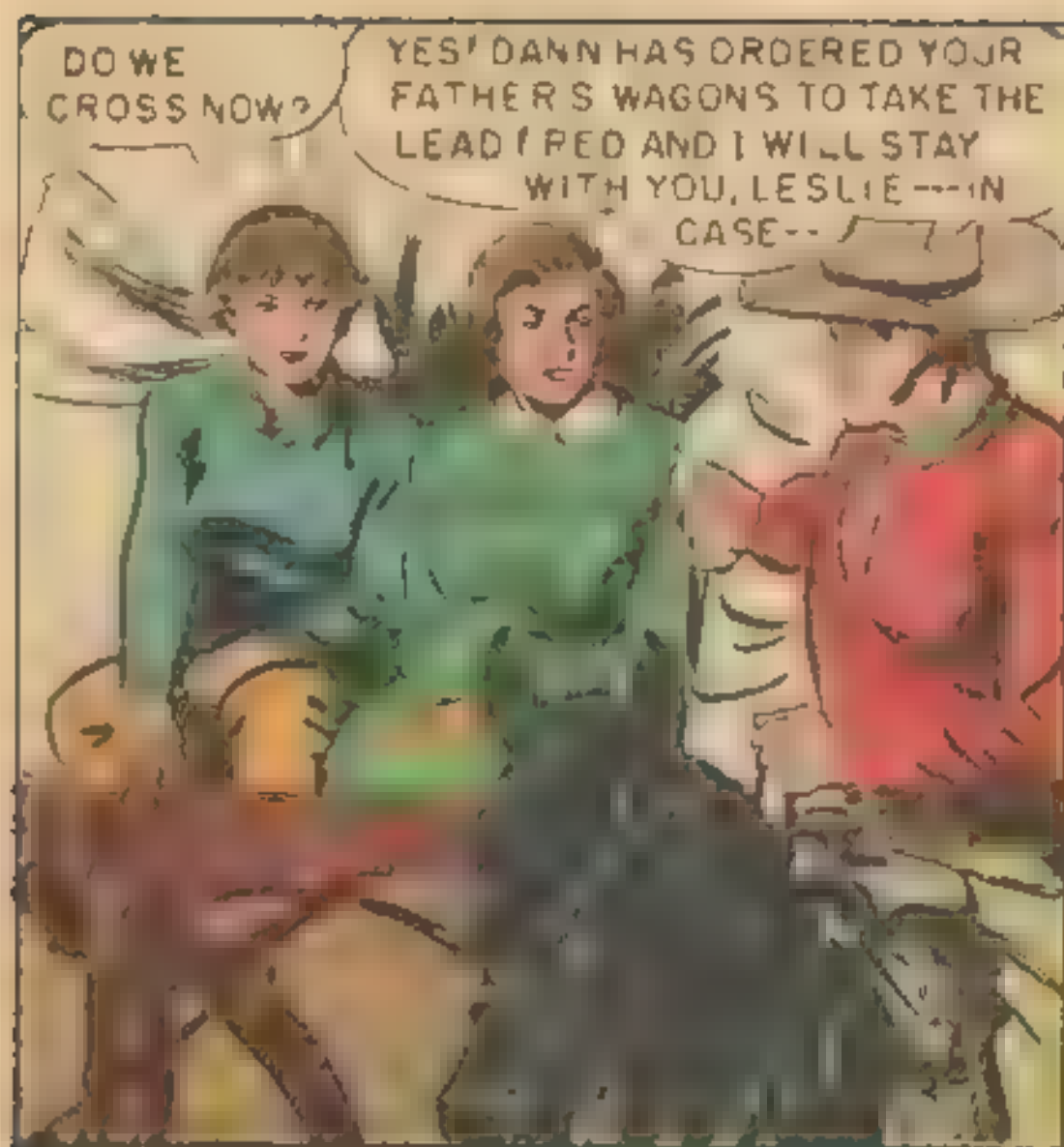
WE'VE GOT TO! IF WE TAKE TIME TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER FORD, THE ABOS WILL RUSH THE MOB AGAIN!

HMMM!

ERIC IS RIGHT, STERL! WE CAN'T WAIT! WE'LL HITCH EXTRA TEAMS TO THE WAGONS AND GO THROUGH THIS PLACE!

IT'S UP TO YOU, BOSS-- BUT THE BOTTOM IS BAD FOR WAGONS AND HORSES!

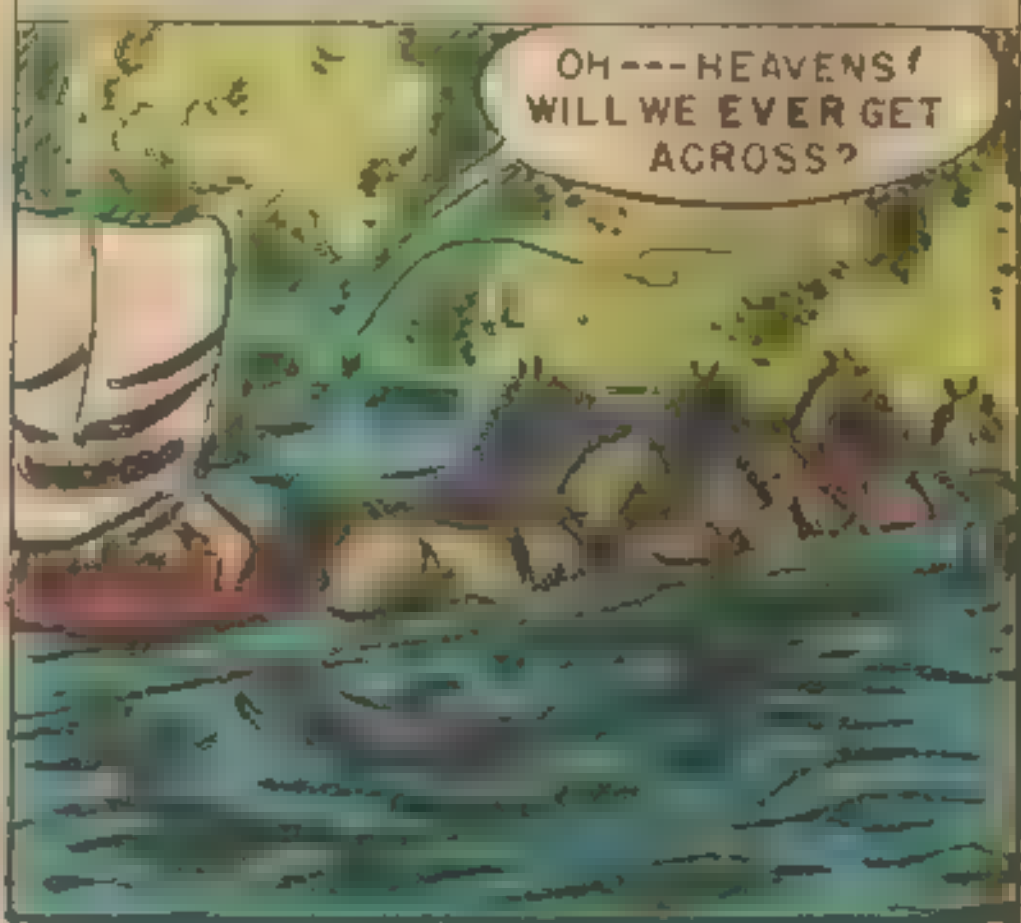




A HOARSE GRUNT A HEAVY SPLASH AND A HUGE REPTILE HEADS FOR THE FLOUNDERING TEAM..



SUDDENLY THE DYING "CROC" LETS GO THE STRUGGLING TEAM MOVES INTO DEEPER WATER.





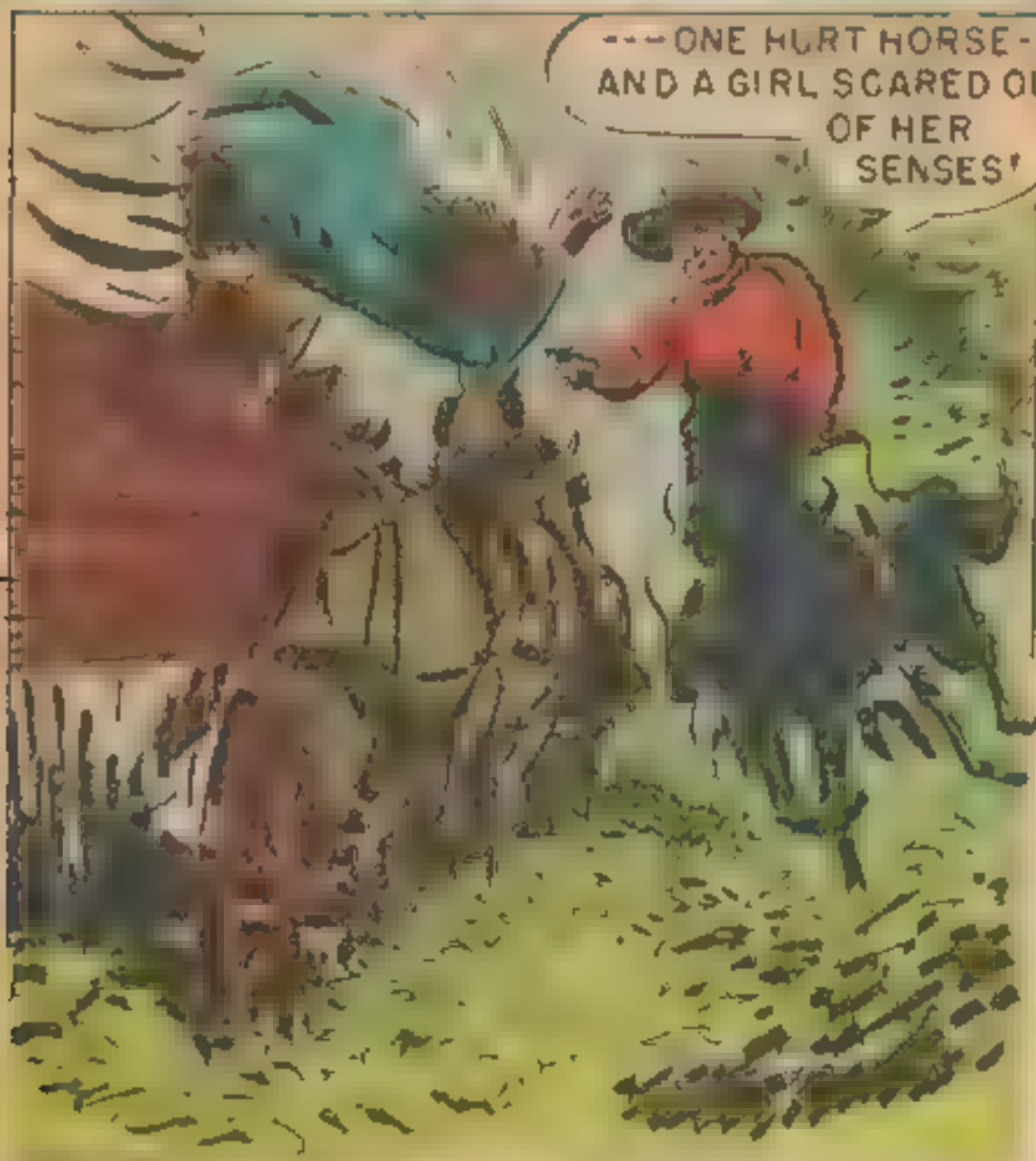


DAB YOUR STRING ON THE OTHER HORSE, RED! THEY'RE BOGGING DOWN!

YEAH! WAGONS TOO HEAVY!



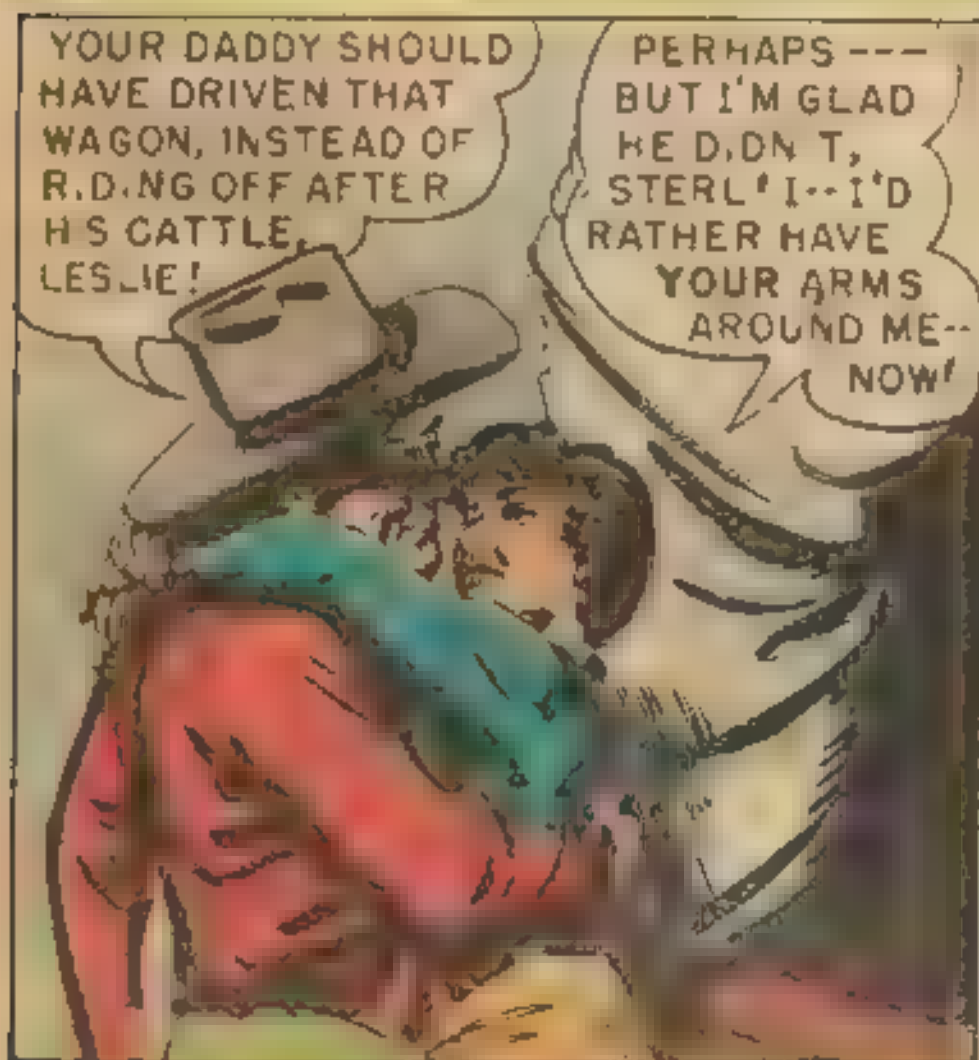
RECKON WE'RE LUCKY, STERL! MADE IT WITH ONLY ONE HURT HOSS---



--- ONE HURT HORSE -- AND A GIRL SCARED OUT OF HER SENSES!



IT'S ALL R GHT, HONEY! IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW!



YOUR DADDY SHOULD HAVE DRIVEN THAT WAGON, INSTEAD OF R.D.ING OFF AFTER HIS CATTLE, LESLIE!

PERHAPS --- BUT I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T, STERL! I--I'D RATHER HAVE YOUR ARMS AROUND ME-- NOW!



I'M R D IN' BACK ACROSS, STERL--- JUST IN CASE STANLEY DANN IS CRAZY ENOUGH TO MAKE BERYL DRIVE HIS WAGON AND HAVE TO BE RESCUED! HAW, HAW!



MEANWHILE, STANLEY DANN IS LIGHTENING HIS LOAD

OH, FATHER---UNCLE ERIC - PLEASE DON'T TRY THE CROSSING HERE! NONSENSE, BERYL! IT WOULD BE NO BETTER ANYWHERE! THE SLYTER'S WAGON WAS TOO HEAVILY LOADED--- THAT'S ALL!



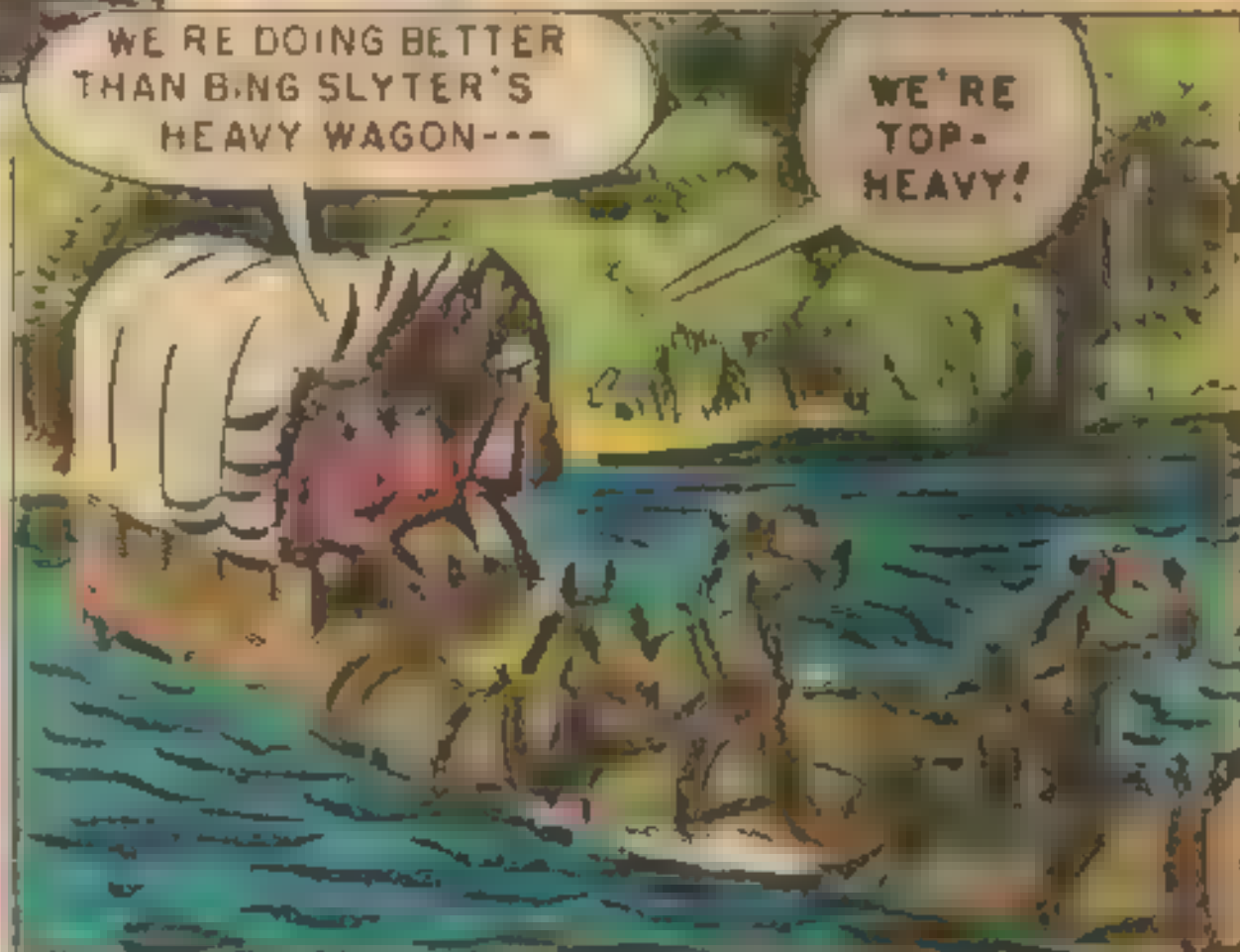
FATHER---LET ME RIDE INSIDE! I DON'T WANT TO SEE---

YOU'LL RIDE VERY WELL BESIDE ME, BERYL! COME!



WE'RE DOING BETTER THAN BING SLYTER'S HEAVY WAGON---

WE'RE TOP-HEAVY!



NOW, ERIC---LAY ON THE WHIP!

WE SHAN'T STOP TILL WE'RE OVER! HI-EEEEEE!



O-O-OH! THERE COMES A "CROC"--- TWO OF THEM!

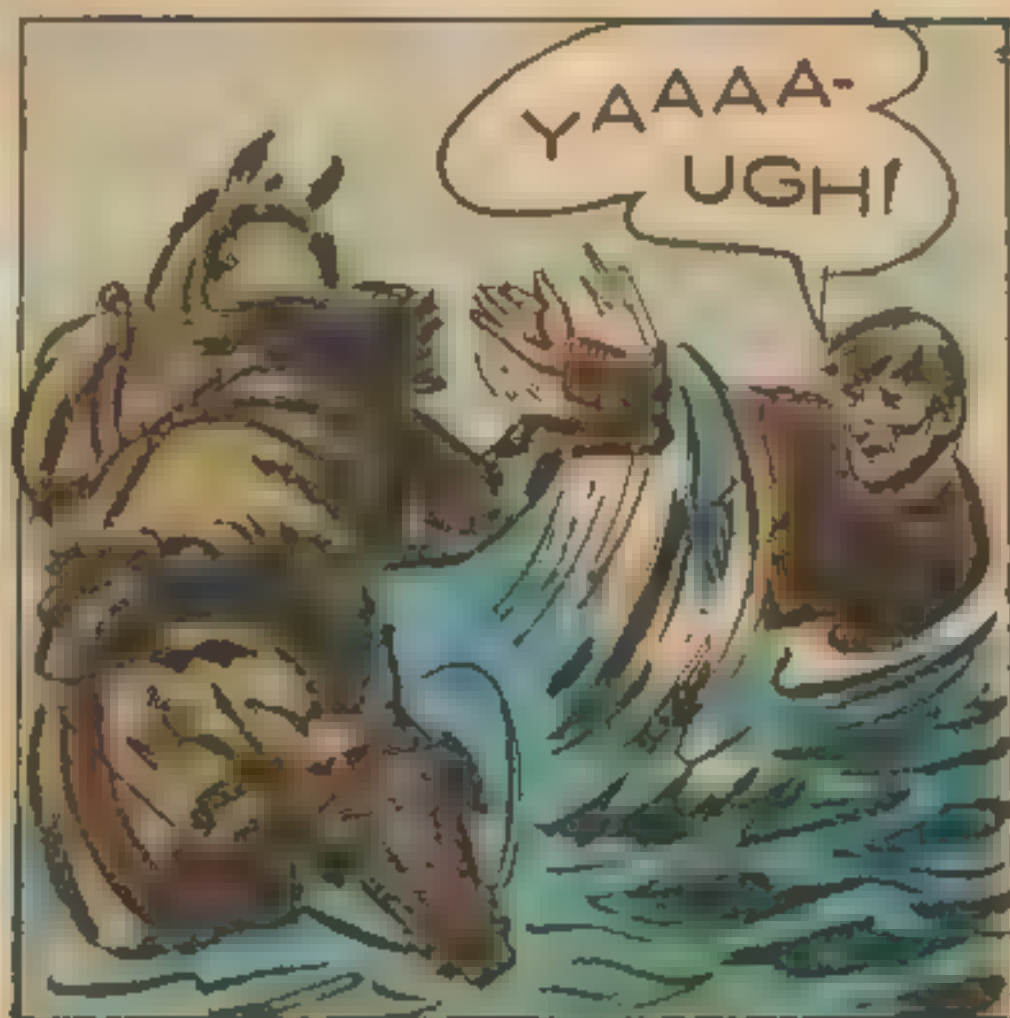
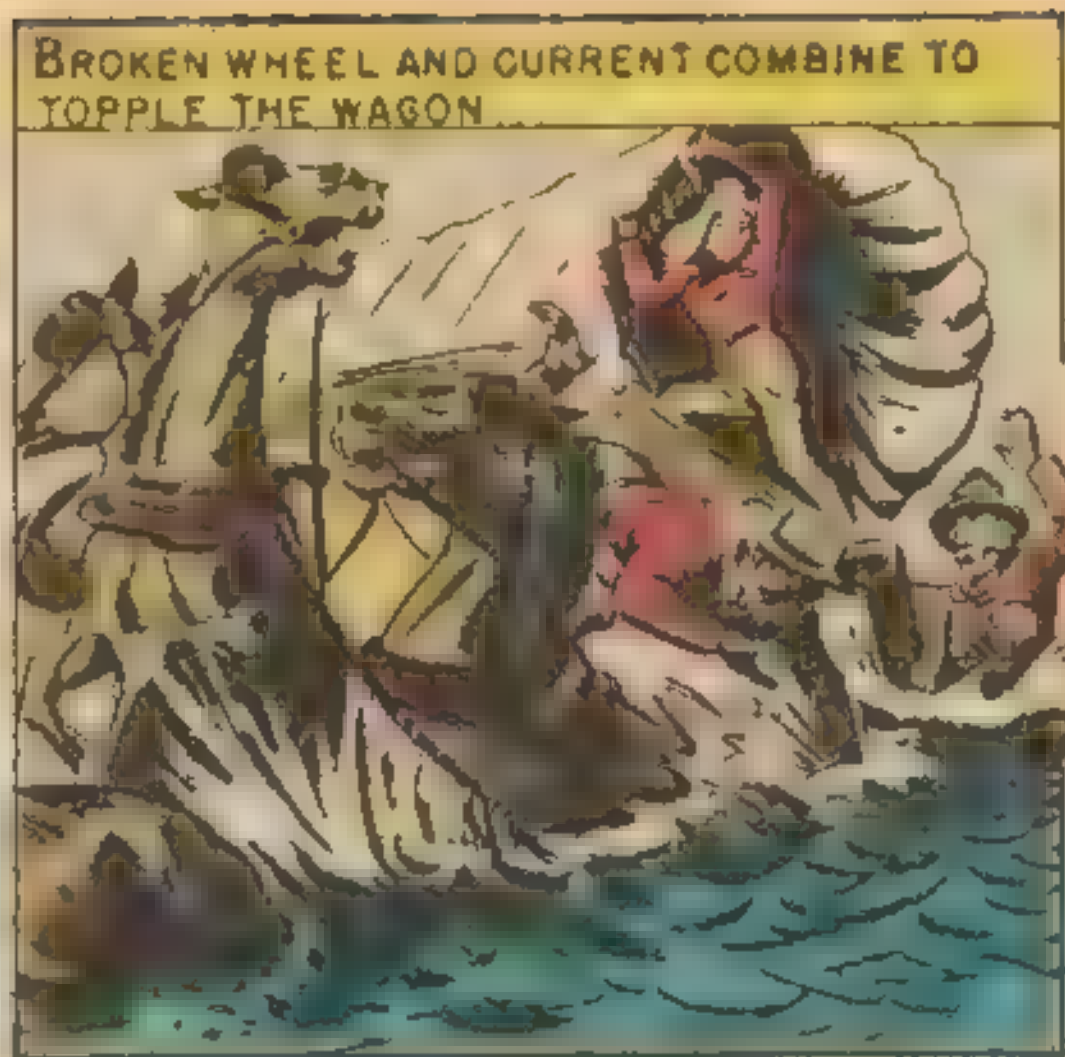
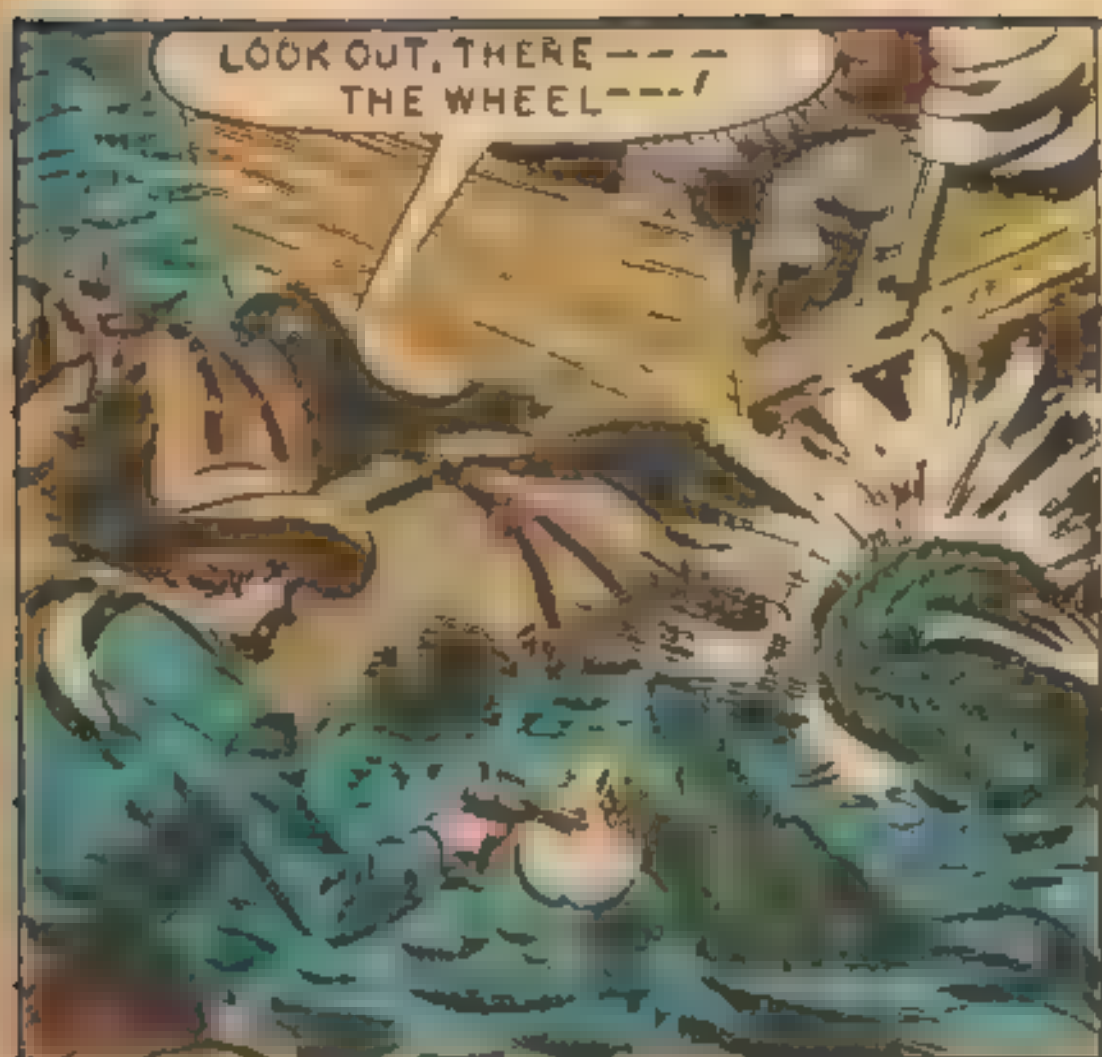


TEND TO YOUR DRIVING, MISTER DANN--- I'LL HANDLE THOSE REPTILES!

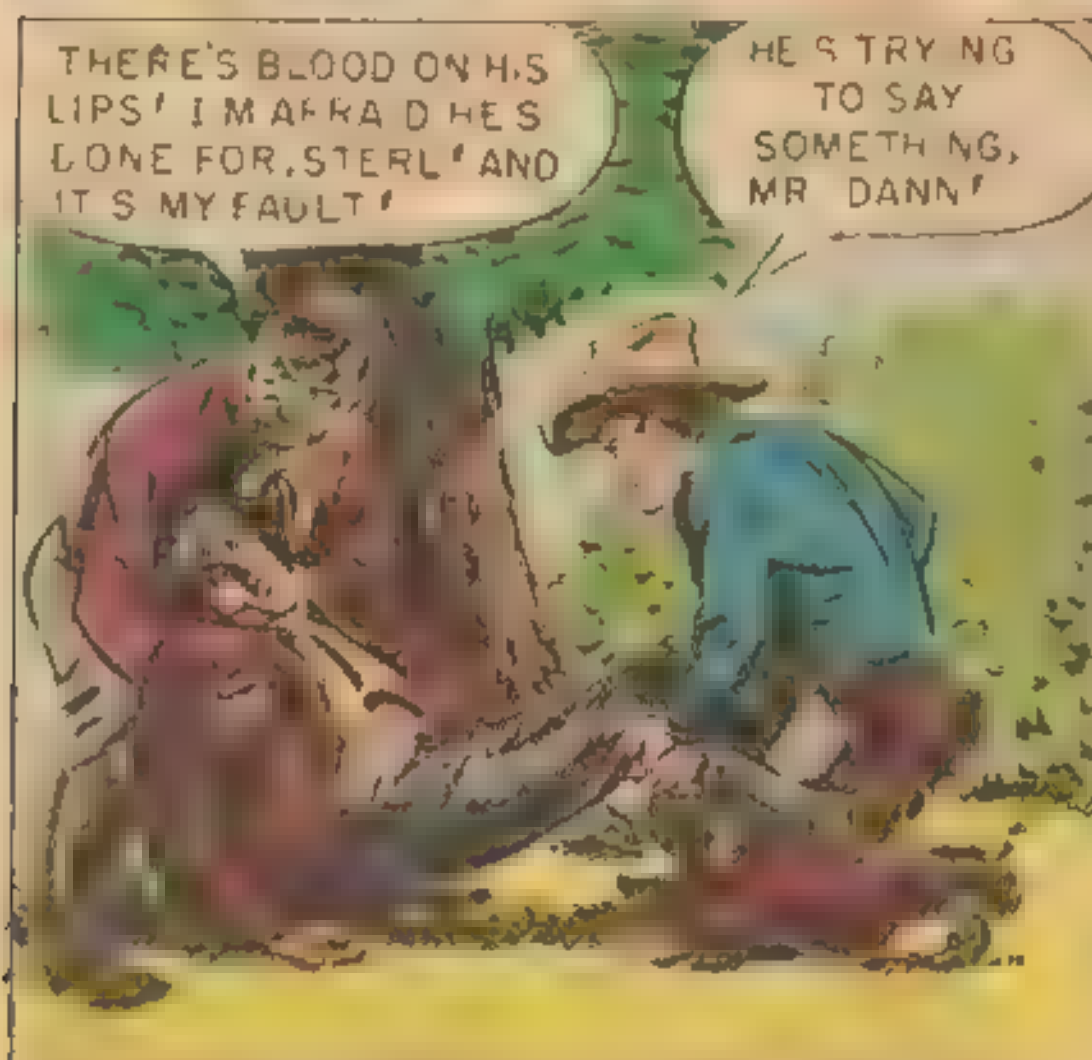
GOOD MAN, RED!



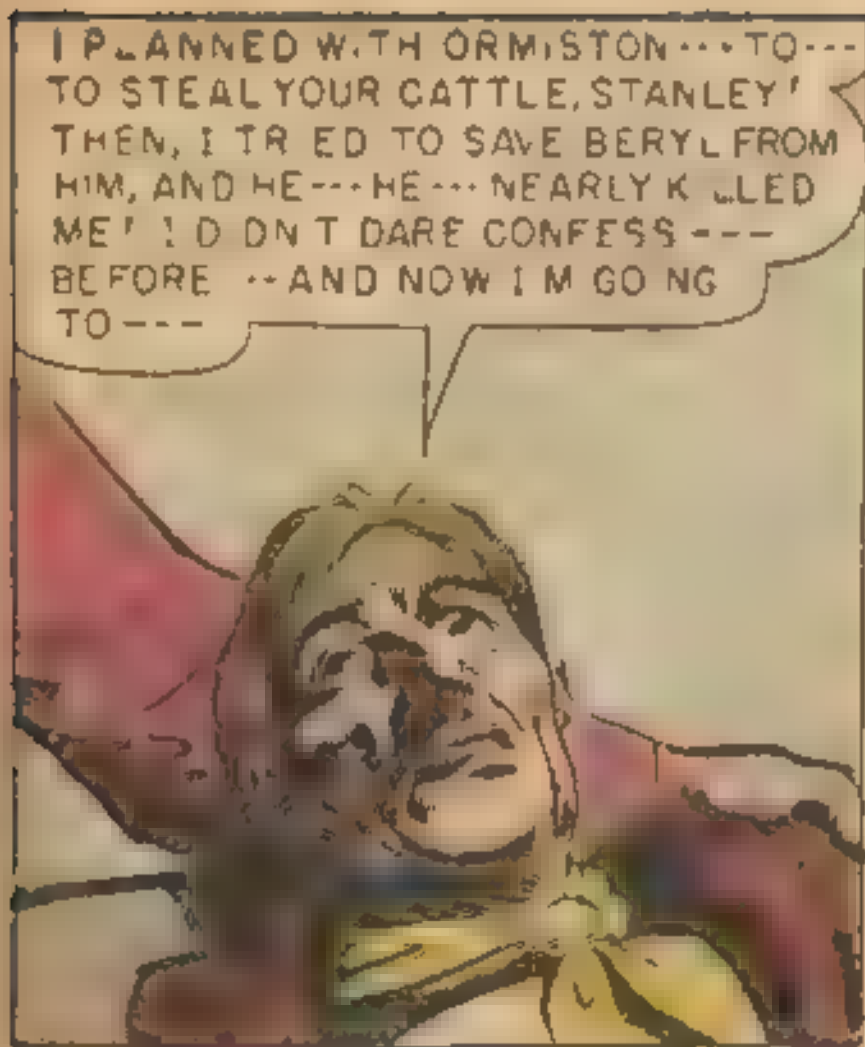












I PLANNED WITH ORMISTON... TO...  
TO STEAL YOUR CATTLE, STANLEY!  
THEN, I TRIED TO SAVE BERYL FROM  
HIM, AND HE---HE--- NEARLY KILLED  
ME! I D DNT DARE CONFESS ---  
BEFORE --AND NOW I'M GOING  
TO---



HE'S GONE, MR DANN!  
AND I RECKON WE'RE NO  
MORE LOST THAN WE  
WERE!

MY BROTHER--- MY  
OWN BROTHER! I  
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT OF HIM



MR DANN! SLYTER'S BLACK,  
FRIDAY, SAYS THE BAD ABOS  
ARE ABOUT TO RUSH  
US!

WHAT  
NEXT, BLIGH?



AAHAH!

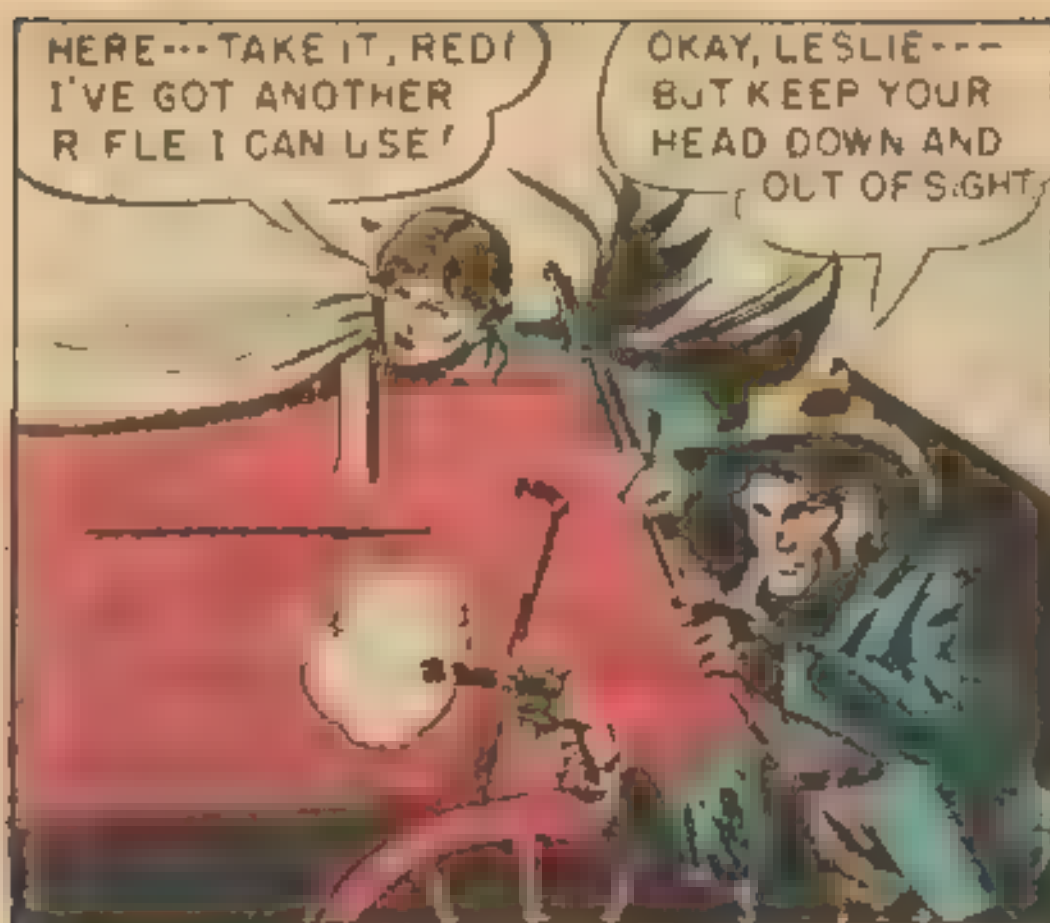


GET DOWN! DOWN BEHIND  
SOMETHING --- EVERYBODY!



YOU GALS---  
GET DOWN IN  
THE WAGON-  
BOX--- AND  
PASS ME MY  
RIFLE!





HERE---TAKE IT, RED!  
I'VE GOT ANOTHER  
R FLE I CAN USE!

OKAY, LESLIE---  
BUT KEEP YOUR  
HEAD DOWN AND  
OUT OF SIGHT



YAAAA...  
A, EEEK!

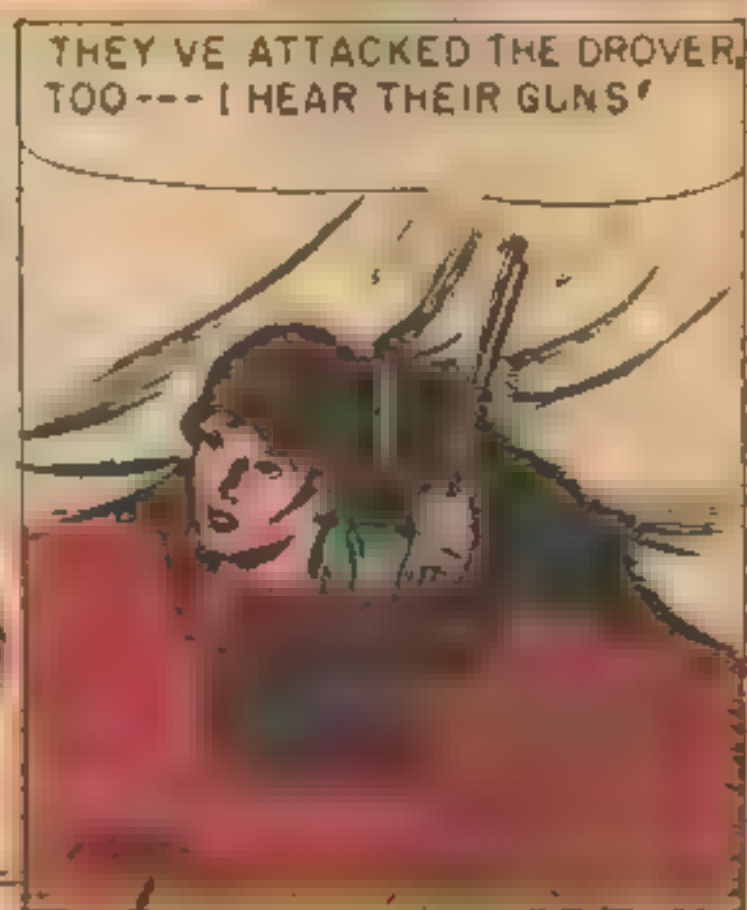
WE GOT THOSE TWO,  
MR DANN! LET'S  
MAKE A DASH FOR  
THE SLYTERS  
WAGON AND  
HELP RED!

VERY WELL,  
STERL!

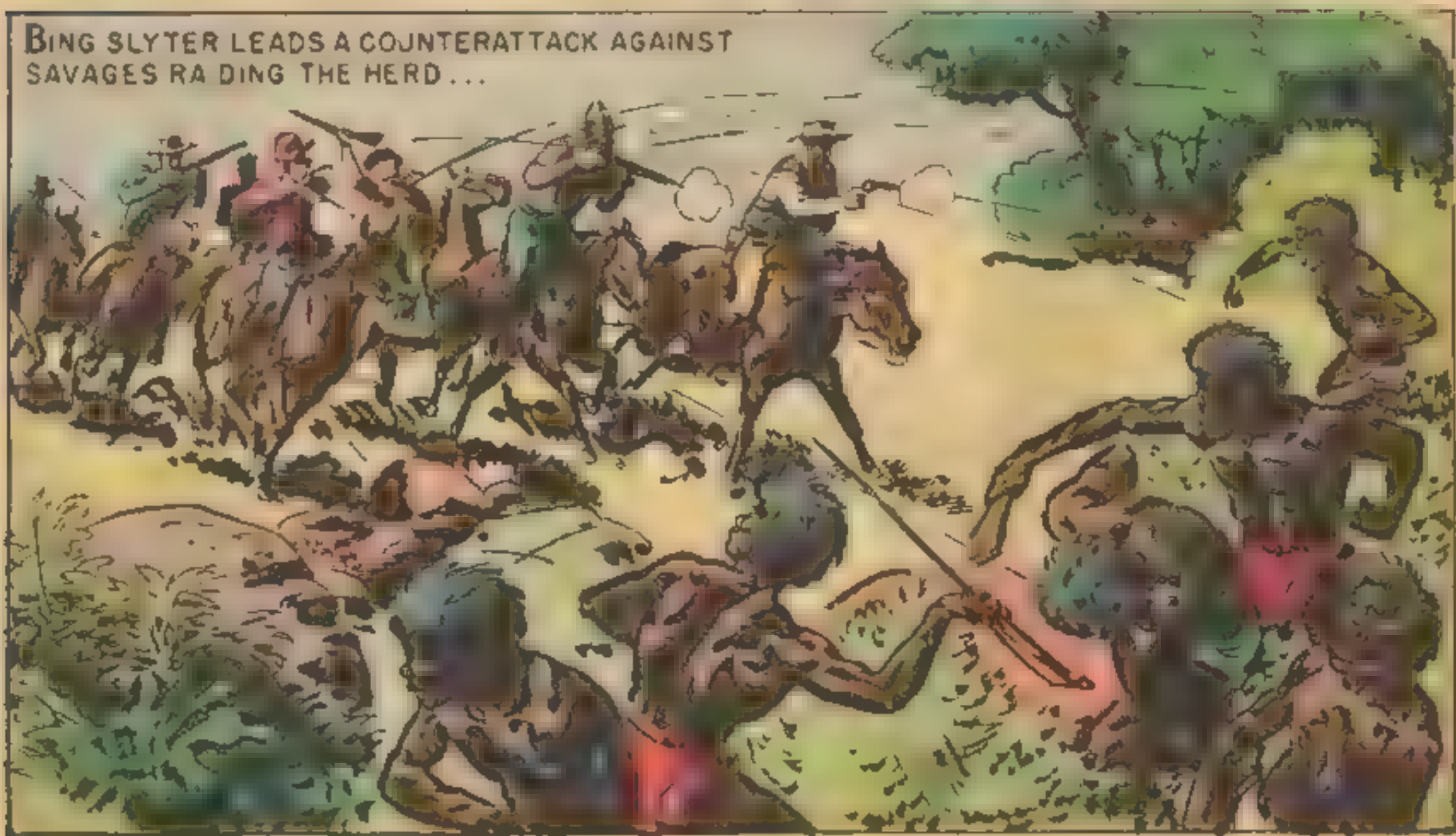


HURRY---OH, HURRY!

I SHOT THE BRD  
THAT THREW THAT  
SPEAR!



THEY'VE ATTACKED THE DROVER,  
TOO--- I HEAR THEIR GUNS!



BING SLYTER LEADS A COUNTERATTACK AGAINST  
SAVAGES RA DING THE HERD...





BUT THE NATIVES  
BREAK AND SCATTER,  
DEMORALIZED BY  
THEIR LOSSES



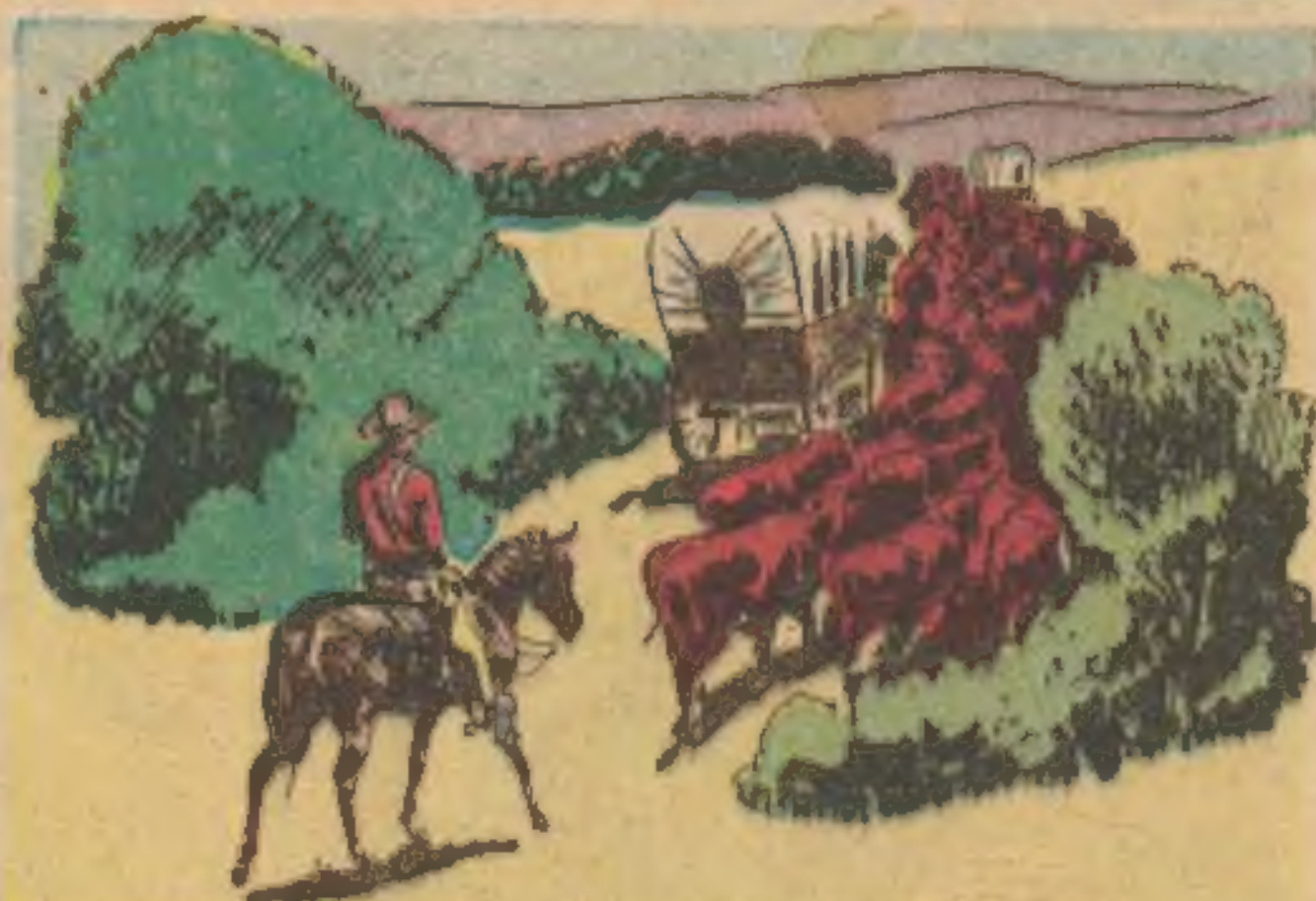
AT SUNSET...

BAD ABOS GONE --- NOT  
COME BACK AGAIN!  
TAKE-UM MANY SPEARS  
FROM DEAD ONES !

BUT, FRIDAY, WE'RE STILL  
LOST! WILL WE EVER REACH  
THE KIMBERLEYS?



FRIDAY GOT GOOD FEELING ALONGA  
HERE! THINK WE NOT HAVE MUCH  
TROUBLES NOW! REACH KIMBERLEY  
OKAY, BY-AND-BY.



AND FRIDAY IS RIGHT! TWO DAYS LATER, THE TREK  
CONTINUES PAST THE RIVER OF CROCODILES AND BAD ABOS.



ASIDE FROM WEEKS OF WEARY TRAVEL, AND  
A DUST STORM OR TWO...



... THE GREAT TREK MET NO OBSTACLES... AT  
LAST THE BLUE RANGE OF THE KIMBERLEYS  
ROSE UP TO GREET THEM. WITH THE PROMISE  
OF REST AND GREEN PASTURES, AND A NEW  
HOMELAND.



WELL, BING SLYTER, WE'VE ARRIVED!  
I'VE BEEN WONDERING --- DO YOU  
THINK WE'RE GOING TO  
LOSE OUR COWBOYS  
AS SOON AS THEY'RE  
PAID THEIR WAGES?

LOOK OVER THERE,  
STANLEY... BENEATH  
THOSE TREES I  
FANCY YOU'LL FIND  
YOUR ANSWER!



AND THERE IT IS!



# THE NATIVES OF AUSTRALIA

The famous boomerang is made from extremely hard wood. It returns to the thrower only if it MISSES its target.

Three "roos" for the cooking pots!



Australian natives make fires by using a fire drill as American Indians do but they do not use a bow to drive the drill.



Native spearmen are among the best in the world. They use a throwing stick to give extra power and can throw spears amazing distances.







American big game is, in general, less dangerous than European or African. Not so the grizzly! They are often called "silvertips"

because of the long white guard hairs growing in their darker fur.

*Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*